Clyde Roark Hoey

Llate a Senator from
North Carolina

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH REMARKS
PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Clyde Roark Hoey

LATE A SENATOR FROM
NORTH CAROLINA

U.S.

Eighty-third Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

CLYDE ROARK HOEY was born in Shelby, Cleveland County, N. C., December 11, 1877; attended the public schools and was graduated from the law department of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill; worked in a printing office and later became editor and publisher of the Cleveland Star; was admitted to the bar in 1899 and commenced the practice of law in Shelby, N. C.; member of the State house of representatives 1898–1902; served in the State senate, 1902–4; assistant United States attorney for the western district of North Carolina 1913–19; member of the State Democratic executive committee for a number of years and served as chairman several times; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-sixth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Edwin Y. Webb and served from December 16, 1919, to March 3, 1921; declined to be a candidate for renomination in 1920; resumed the practice of law; Governor of North Carolina 1937–41; State Democratic National committeeman 1941–44; elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate in 1944; reelected in 1950 and served from January 3, 1945, until his death in Washington, D. C., May 12, 1954; interment in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, N. C.

Memorial Services
for
Clyde Roark Hoey

Eighty-third Congress
Second Session

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *May 12, 1954.*

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. President, it is with deep regret that I announce the passing a few minutes ago of our beloved colleague the distinguished senior Senator from North Carolina [Mr. HOEY]. He died in his office a few moments ago, seated in a chair.

On behalf of the majority leader, the Senator from California [Mr. Knowland], the junior Senator from North Carolina [Mr. Lennon], and myself, and in the absence of the junior Senator from North Carolina, I send to the desk a resolution for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 245) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, late a Senator from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the President of the Senate appoint a committee, of which he shall be a member, to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The Senate proceeded to consider the resolution by unanimous consent.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President——

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. I yield to the majority leader.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President, I have heard with profound regret the announcement made by the minority leader. It has been agreed that the Senate will not transact any

further business this afternoon. When the Senate adjourns this afternoon, it will adjourn out of respect to the memory of the late Senator from North Carolina.

I have informed the minority leader that whenever he, the colleague of the late Senator HOEY, and the family desire memorial services to be held they will be arranged on their recommendation. I wish that knowledge to be available to the Senate.

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. I deeply appreciate the statement of the majority leader and the courtesy he has shown.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The committee on the part of the Senate will be appointed later.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate adjourn until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 13, 1954, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *May 13, 1954.*

Dr. Albert P. Shirkey, minister of the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, accept our praise for the lives of famous men in which Thou hast manifested Thy great glory. They have been to us like a great rock in a weary land. Their absence from us leaves a vacant place against the sky as when a mighty oak falls in the forest.

Such was the life of Senator CLYDE HOEY among us. Thy law was his meditation day and night. So close did he walk with Thee that like a tree planted by the rivers of water, he brought forth his fruit in every season. The neatness of his person was but an outer expression of the adornments he wore upon his soul. We bless Thee for his leadership, his understanding, his deep convictions that found utterance in his eloquent expressions.

We earnestly pray, as those who knew and loved him, that the mantle of his great life may fall upon his successor and Thy comforting grace be in the heart of his family, his colleagues in the Senate and in the Government, and in the heart of the State and Nation that mourn his passing.

Great and Eternal God, help us to understand that nothing is so needed as such men—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor; men who will not lie.

O Lord, our God, continue to give us such men to lead us. In the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. LENNON. Mr. President, in my absence yesterday, the distinguished minority leader had the very sad and painful duty of announcing to the Senate the sudden passing of my great and distinguished colleague from North Carolina, the Honorable CLYDE ROARK HOEY.

Senator HOEY, Mr. President, was the finest example of statesmanship and greatness we have produced in North Carolina in our time. All of my lifetime, and especially during my service with him in the Senate, it has been an inspiration to observe his noble qualities, which have endeared him to North Carolina and the Nation. Senator HOEY was a gentleman in every sense of the word; he was patient; he was kind; he was courteous. It is my humble opinion that in all his manifold attributes Senator HOEY personified in-

tegrity and devotion to Christian principles more nearly than any man known in public life today.

Mr. President, it is impossible to do justice to the mighty soul that was CLYDE R. HOEY. All Carolina today is in mourning for a distinguished and beloved son. As we prepare to return the remains of our colleague to his native Cleveland County, N. C., it is with most heavy hearts that we bid him farewell; heavy because of the extreme loss we have suffered by the passing of a truly distinguished southern Christian gentleman; thankful, too, that we have been permitted to know him and profit by his long years of devoted public duty and service, both to his beloved North Carolina and the Nation.

Mr. President, over a span of 56 years CLYDE HOEY served as a member of the House and the Senate of the North Carolina General Assembly, as a Member of the United States House of Representatives, as Governor of North Carolina, and as United States Senator. He was the only North Carolinian ever so honored.

It can be truly said that we have perhaps seen the end of a political generation in the passing of our beloved colleague. His friendly smile and greeting will be forever missed in this Chamber, and Mr. President, we probably shall never see his equal again. Every person who knew him loved him, and, as has been written about him in North Carolina, "As a man whom so many people loved, even Death must have met him as a friend."

Mr. President, we are thinking of his three children at this hour. We extend our sympathy to them, and also to his loyal and efficient office staff, who join with all North Carolina in mourning CLYDE HOEY'S death.

May Almighty God, whom CLYDE HOEY trusted and worshiped so fervently, receive his soul in the peace it so richly deserves.

A time will be set aside at an early date when there will be an opportunity for those Senators who wish to do so

to pay tribute to the late Senator. At that time I shall avail myself of the opportunity to make more extended remarks.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President, as I announced in the Senate yesterday, after consultation with the minority leader, on a day to be agreed upon by the colleague of the late distinguished Senator from North Carolina and by the minority leader, the majority leader will be prepared to move to set aside a day on which memorial services may be held for the late Senator CLYDE HOEY. There will be adequate advance notice of the date for the information of the Senate and the family of our deceased former colleague.

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. President, I express my gratitude to the distinguished majority leader for that announcement. I assume that when the date is selected 2 or 3 days' advance notice will be given, so that all Senators may be informed.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Yes, ample notice will be given; and as I have pointed out, it will be arranged to have set aside whatever day the distinguished Senator from Texas and his colleagues agree upon.

Mr. McCARTHY. Mr. President, I wish to take a very few moments of the time of the Senate to pay tribute to a great gentleman and a great Senator, whom we lost yesterday. I refer to the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina. I served with him as the ranking Republican member of the Permanent Investigations Subcommittee while he was chairman.

During all my service in the Senate I think I have never met a finer gentleman, a more honorable man, or one more devoted to his duty.

I feel strongly that the Senate and the country suffered a great loss yesterday in the death of this very great Senator.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President, I wish to announce, for the information of Senators who were not present when the prior announcement was made, that I have consulted with the minority leader, and a day will be set aside for memorial services for our late colleague, Senator HOEY, of North Carolina, on a date which the colleague of the late Senator [Mr. Lennon], the minority leader, and the family may agree upon. Whenever the date is fixed the majority leader will arrange for the memorial services.

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, will the Senator yield?

Mr. KNOWLAND. I yield.

Mr. HOLLAND. I have just talked with the two splendid sons of the late Senator HOEY. I understand from them that the family approves an early date for memorial exercises in the Senate. At that time all Senators will be afforded an opportunity to speak of our warm affection and high respect for Senator HOEY. I will withhold my remarks at this time.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Whenever the date is set, the minority leader will notify me, and I will arrange for the services.

FRIDAY, *May 14, 1954.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore announced that the Vice President, under the second resolving clause of Senate Resolution 245, agreed to May 12, 1954, appointed the following Senators, together with the Vice President, the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina: Mr. Lennon, Mr. George, Mr. Hayden, Mr. Russell, Mr. Byrd, Mr. McCarran, Mr. Chavez, Mr. Ellender, Mr. Johnson of Colorado, Mr. Hill, Mr. Aiken, Mr. Maybank, Mr. Millikin, Mr. Eastland, Mr. Cordon, Mr. McClellan, Mr. Smith of New Jersey, Mr. Fulbright, Mr. Johnston of South Carolina, Mr. Magnuson, Mr.

Young, Mr. Knowland, Mr. Holland, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Sparkman, Mr. Martin, Mr. Thye, Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Williams, Mr. Stennis, Mr. Long, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Schoeppel, Mr. Frear, Mr. Hendrickson, Mr. Johnson of Texas, Mr. Kerr, Mrs. Smith of Maine, Mr. Clements, Mr. Smathers, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Gore, Mr. Purtell, and Mr. Symington.

MONDAY, *May 17, 1954.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., offered the following prayer:

God our Father, unchanging amid the changing years: In this still moment before demanding concerns engulf us may a holy hush within our spirits whisper words of courage and fortitude. Upon us all is a somber mood, colored with a sense of bitter loss, as we come with tender remembrance of a revered and honored Member of this body who stood with his colleagues here as the work of last week began, but who now, at the commencement of this, walks with us no more.

We are grateful that Thy servant, CLYDE R. HOEY, was an American indeed, in whom was no guile; and that, walking in high places, he kept the common touch. As we cherish the memory of his long career as a public servant we are conscious that in politics, as elsewhere, he practiced his religion. Now that he is gone from this Chamber we are the better because his gentleness made him great, and because he was a saint without being sanctimonious. Daily he wore a red bloom, and always he wore the white flower of a blameless life.

" 'Tis hard to take the burden up
When such have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore,
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God for evermore."

We lift our prayer in the name of the Lord he adored. Amen.

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, I wish that every Senator and every Member of the House of Representatives might have been present to gain inspiration from the impressive funeral ceremonies which were held in Shelby, N. C., last Saturday, May 15, for our beloved friend, CLYDE R. HOEY, the late Senator from North Carolina. There, at his birthplace, which had always been his home during the 76 years of his life of high service to mankind, many thousands of his fellow citizens had gathered to pay their last sorrowing respects to their most distinguished native son, and to give expression to their deep affection for their friend and neighbor. The ceremonies were held at the Central Methodist Church of Shelby, his own church, after which he was laid to rest in beautiful Sunset Cemetery, on a velvety green hill at the edge of the city. Thousands of citizens, young and old, both white and black, of high estate and from humble homes, came in genuine sorrow to mourn his passing.

I understand that the Senate will have a memorial service at an early date, convenient to the family of Senator HOEY, when Senators will have the opportunity to voice their personal tributes to a beloved friend and a truly great Senator. At this time, however, as the close friend and deskmate of Senator HOEY for nearly 8 years, for the information of those Members of the Senate and the House of Representatives who were unable to attend the funeral, I desire to have printed in the Record, first, the opening paragraphs from the leading news article of last Saturday in the Shelby Daily Star.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

The Nation's top Government leaders, the ranks of North Carolina's administrators, and thousands of friends and neighbors converged on Shelby today to pay final tribute to Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

Under gray skies solemn lines of high and low, mighty and humble began filing past the Senator's casket in Central Methodist Church at 10 o'clock this morning.

Even as his body was being placed in the sanctuary of the church where he had taught Sunday school for 32 years, the first lines formed.

The sanctuary was decorated in artistic simplicity with a wreath of red roses and white lilies. There were 3 crosses and 4 wreaths and a blanket of red roses. A wreath of white lilies from Mr. HOEY's fellow United States Senators was at the head of the casket.

Flowers at the home, the church, and Sunset Cemetery were predominantly red—the Senator's favorite color.

All seats in the main sanctuary were reserved for the family, members of the Senator's staff, State and Federal officials, and the press. Public-address systems were set up to carry the service to those in other parts of the church and outside the building who were unable to view the rites.

Mr. HOLLAND. Secondly, Mr. President, I ask to have printed the full text of the eloquent and deeply moving eulogy of Senator HOEY which was delivered with the utmost dignity and simplicity by Senator HOEY's pastor and close friend, the Reverend J. G. Huggin, Jr., pastor of the Central Methodist Church.

There being no objection, the eulogy was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

From every walk of life and from every quarter of our Nation we are here to express our regard and affection for one who had so sure an instinct for what is good. The best evidences of it are in this town: his unpretentious home on a tree-lined street; his office, plainly and austerely furnished, on a second floor over a store, reached by a flight of outside steps; his happy comradeship with the people of his home community. Especially is his feeling for what is best in life manifest in his human relations. He was one of the great, yet the plainest among us knew the warmth of his interest. So extensive were his powers that he moved with ease among the exalted of the earth; so broad were his sympathies that those of low degree moved with ease with him.

He lived serenely with problems that vex and trouble lesser people. He seemed to have a special gift for simplifying life's complexities. That is not hard to understand when we remember

that for him the touchstone of existence was a simple faith in God and His providence. Were we sometimes surprised that while others remained baffled and discouraged, this man could quickly find a solution and never lose his optimism? We can find the answer to his hopeful simplification of life in the religious faith to which he witnessed by regularly teaching his Bible class whenever he was home, and sitting with his family in the common worship of the church. In the measure of his religious faith is to be found the spirit that informed his decisions and dictated his optimism.

To the true and tried he possessed a loyalty that was impregnable to outside allurements. He loved his community, the town of his birth, the friends of a lifetime; he wouldn't move away. He was loyal to his political party. He joined it long ago. He always thought that through it he could best serve his country, be the vagaries of national politics what they may. He loved his church. For him there were no values so lofty as those that reside in the centuries-old message of his red-brick church on the square of his hometown.

He has a message for us all, "Hold fast to the simple virtues, be steadfast in your faith in God, and let that be the standard by which all is measured." Let us heed his counsel. In public office as well as in obscure areas where we live out our lives, let us listen once more to his mellow voice. Then shall our fears subside, and we can trust the future, certain that for us and for our country God's destiny will be wrought out.

One is tempted to say, "We shall not see his like again." Yet may we so strive for the best, following his unforgettable example, that about someone here, sometime, somebody will say, "That man is like Clyde R. Hoey." Life can offer scarcely a richer accolade than that.

Memorial Services

THURSDAY, *May 27, 1954.*

The PRESIDING OFFICER. (Mr. Daniel in the chair). Pursuant to the previous order, the unfinished business will be temporarily laid aside, for the purpose of holding memorial services of the life, character, and public service of the Honorable CLYDE R. HOEY, late a Senator from the State of North Carolina.

Mr. LENNON. Mr. President, today on the occasion of the memorial services in honor of the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina, members of Senator HOEY's family are now in the Senators' family gallery. They are: Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hoey, and their children, Clyde R. Hoey II, Elizabeth Hoey, and Charlotte Hoey. Mr. Charles Hoey is one of Senator HOEY's sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hoey, Jr., and their son, Sam Hoey.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. Paul, and their children Lewis Paul and Dan Paul. Mrs. Paul is Senator HOEY's daughter.

Senator HOEY's grandchildren have always affectionately referred to him as CAP.

Mr. President, many beautiful tributes have been paid to my late colleague from North Carolina, Senator CLYDE R. HOEY. It is impossible to do his memory justice in a simple memorial service.

Senator HOEY left his own monument. It is a dedicated Christian life founded on character, integrity, loyalty, and ability. It is a dedicated life of distinguished service to his State and to his Nation.

Mr. President, a few days ago I spoke of my heartfelt sorrow at the loss of my great and close friend. In the days

following Senator HOEY's passing, hundreds of editorials and articles were written and many words were spoken in tribute to his statesmanship, character, and high ideals. They speak more eloquently than can I about the noble soul we all miss so deeply today.

As a tribute from all North Carolina, Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have a number of these editorials printed in the Record following my remarks.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. LENNON. And now, Mr. President, Tennyson's Crossing the Bar comes to my mind:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Mr. President, the family of our beloved colleague and friend, the Members of this great body, the millions of North Carolinians, and those who live elsewhere, who loved, admired, and respected this great man, all take comfort today in the certain knowledge that his devoted soul met with calm confidence his Pilot—the Pilot of all mankind—when he crossed the bar.

[From the Shelby (N. C.) Daily Star of May 13, 1954]

CAP IS CALLED

(By Lee B. Weathers)

The Master of the universe has called CAP. He went to his reward suddenly as he would no doubt have had it. CAP, to his immediate family was Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, to the Nation, a towering statesman, more recently called the Duke by his congressional associates.

And CAP died on the job. He was never one to shirk a duty or dodge an issue. He might also be called a Great Commoner, because he loved people, the high and the low, the rich and the poor, all races and creeds whom he looked upon as God's creatures with individual souls.

CLYDE HOEY was your friend and mine. All of my life I have known him and never did I see him register anger, hate, or malice toward a fellowman. During the 40 years that I have been editor and publisher of this paper which he established, he has never once criticized my management or suggested the paper's policy.

Son of a Confederate soldier, young Mr. HOEY didn't have the opportunities that are afforded the average boy of today. But he had that spark of ambition to learn and working as a printer's devil with a case of type in front of him and a dictionary by his side, he became a self-educated man.

Few men of this generation have such a brilliant mind, such a wide vocabulary, such a gift of oratory, such a grasp of political and economic problems as did CLYDE ROARK HOEY.

Early in life he set out on a career of public service on the local, State, and national levels and in that service he always had time to serve his Master as well as his people.

Money was never CLYDE HOEY'S goal. He might have skimped and saved and become a rich man. Instead, he gave of his means and his talents in order to help others and in that giving he received great personal satisfaction. During the depression days, he was a one-man welfare department, never turning down a man in need or a worthy cause.

During his term as Governor, he was known as the friendly Governor. Young and old counted him among their acquaintances. The administration was aimed at expanded State service to the unfortunates in the mental and penal institutions and to better educational facilities to the youth of our land.

Yes, CAP, as he was affectionately known to his family, is gone. CAP was a devoted family man and that, too, reflected the big heart in the big man.

His life should be an inspiration for others to emulate. Because he served well, however, doesn't mean he was performing for self-glory. It was his inner nature to desire to serve humbly and his memory will be written on tablets more enduring than stone or marble.

Goodby, CAP. You've left the world better by having been on deck, steering the ship of state.

[From the Kings Mountain (N. C.) Herald of May 20, 1954]

SENATOR HOEY

The death of Senator CLYDE ROARK HOEY, a gentleman and long-time public servant, removed from the Nation a unique figure who is a prime example of what can be accomplished by a man with the will to work.

Born in poor circumstances, Mr. HOEY's life is a series of seemingly Horatio Alger experiences, but beneath them all were industry, ambition, loyalty, and breadth of view which endeared him first to North Carolinians, subsequently to the Nation's lawmakers and the legions of others who came to know him.

Mr. HOEY was a liberal conservative in thinking. He recognized that change was inevitable and was not afraid of it. However, he knew that gradual change was much to be preferred to the more violent change recommended with vigor by extremists, both to left and to right.

When he assumed the chairmanship of the now infamous Senate Investigating Committee, he conducted the hearings with dignity and with fairness, in sharp contrast to the headline-hunting successor. This work emphasized the traits of reasonableness which marked his long career.

Few Kings Mountain citizens there are who failed to hear Mr. HOEY, in one speech or another, reassure the doubters on the productive ability of this Nation and its concurrent ability to meet its obligations. Largely through the influence of Mr. HOEY, the State remained both normal and regular through the period of political extremism the Nation has witnessed since the end of World War II.

None could match for fluency of speech the kindly man who was trade-marked by the long coat, red carnation, and high collar of the once familiar southern gentleman.

The trade-mark was genuine throughout Mr. HOEY's makeup.

The Nation has lost a statesman.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

[From the Cleveland Times, Shelby, N. C., of May 14, 1954]

One of Cleveland County's Immortals

The sudden death of Senator Clyde Roark Hoey created a deep and troubling shock among his fellow townsmen. Somehow we had come to believe that the Senator would go on forever.

Time never faded his alertness or his vigor. The trials and tediums which attend a man who conscientiously performs his duties as Senator Hoey did, never diminished his cordiality or his quick smile. He gave the illusion of a man much younger than his years and, perhaps, his neighbors had come to think of him as an eternal part of Shelby.

That he will be.

Senator Hoey's record of service to this community at every level of public life dates back to the earliest recollections of the eldest among us. His memory will be projected through the final recollections of the youngest among us now. He is truly one of Cleveland County's immortals.

[From the Gaston Citizen, Gastonia, N. C., of May 14, 1954]

Hoey's Life an Inspiration for Tar Heels

There is little we can add here about Senator Clyde R. Hoey that has not already been better said by his friends and associates.

We join with our fellow North Carolinians in lamenting the death of one who has served his fellow man so diligently and faithfully.

Senator Hoey had lived a rich and full life. He had tasted of the fruits of public service and religion as few Tar Heels before him. It will be a long time before we rear another statesman with the sterling qualities of this man.

Fifty-five years of service to the people of his State. That is a record unmatched in North Carolina and one that will stand for a long time.

Elected to the State house of representatives a month before he became 21, Hoey successively served the people in the house, the State senate, as assistant United States attorney for the western district, in the United States House of Representatives, as Governor, and as their United States Senator.

His death came at the age of 76, so there is no place for maudlin sentimentality concerning it. He had lived a full and useful life, his death was not unexpected, and he was taken only after he had given the people of his State a full measure of his time and energy.

The flowing locks, distinctive dress, and silver-tongued oratory of CLYDE HOEY will long be a legend in North Carolina.

We are sure, however, that his advice to North Carolinians at this time would be to get on with the pressing problems of the days as speedily and diligently as possible.

So, in eulogizing the Shelby statesman, we must look upon his life for the inspiration needed in the trying days ahead for our great State and Nation.

[From the Charlotte (N. C.) News of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE R. HOEY—STATESMAN

It is a journalistic cliché to say, on the death of a State leader, that "North Carolina today mourned the death of * * *" But in the case of Senator CLYDE ROARK HOEY, it is quite literally true.

No man in recent political history, and probably in this century, was so universally loved and respected. None was so widely known. None had so many personal friends, or could reel off so many Tar Heel first names without prompting.

At one time or another during his long political career, he had visited or spoken in virtually every town and hamlet in North Carolina. And the expressions of grief which are pouring into Shelby today are spontaneous and genuine.

Mr. HOEY had long been a living legend in North Carolina. He was the only Tar Heel ever to serve in the North Carolina House of Representatives and the State senate, the governorship, the United States House of Representatives, and the United States Senate. When he ran for the United States Senate in 1944 Mr. HOEY was nominated by the largest majority North Carolina has ever given a senatorial or gubernatorial candidate in a Democratic primary. And when he announced for reelection in 1950 he had no opposition.

He was fast becoming a living legend on the national scene, too. He was much sought after by photographers, who saw in his dignified yet debonair figure the very essence of the senatorial tradition. He caught the eyes of visitors to the National Capital with his long, white hair, the frock coat and striped pants, the wing collars, and high-top shoes he wore throughout his life.

And the red carnation which was a fixture on his coat lapel seemed to point up the fresh vitality with which he tackled his duties every day.

A deeply religious man, Mr. HOEY held to high standards of integrity and morality in his public life. As former chairman of the Senate Investigating Subcommittee, Mr. HOEY exposed the 5 per-

center and war surplus tanker scandals, all with scrupulous regard for the rights of witnesses. He searched as Vice President Nixon said yesterday, for facts, not headlines.

Like the late Cameron Morrison, CLYDE HOEY was a Democrat of the old school who, though differing many times with the national party leadership, remained steadfastly loyal, and sought to iron out differences from inside the party. He was an effective and convincing campaigner because his words rang with such obvious sincerity.

His death in Washington yesterday removes from the political scene one of the finest men North Carolina has produced, a man who earned and merited the all-too-rare designation of "statesman."

[From the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer of May 13, 1954]

WE MAY NOT LOOK ON HIS LIKE AGAIN, BUT HOEY LEFT MARK ON HIS COUNTRY

The sudden death of CLYDE R. HOEY, United States Senator from North Carolina, came as a shock to the State and to the people he had served with unusual distinction for more than half a century.

When he was hardly more than a boy, at the age of 21, he began his public career by representing Cleveland County in the State house of representatives. From that day until he died he was a wholesome influence on the affairs of his State and of his country. As editor of a country newspaper, eminent lawyer, United States district attorney, Governor of his State, and United States Senator he has left an imprint that carried his fame far outside the boundaries of North Carolina.

He was a genuine Democrat who held true to the principles on which his party was founded and never compromised with the heterogeneous elements that later got control of it. When he saw it perverted by this leadership of interlopers, he did not desert it, but felt that he could do more inside of it toward bringing it back to its original creed than by going over to abortive third-party movements or to the opposition. He and a few other southern stalwarts remained the core around which genuine Democrats have clustered for guidance.

Possessed of a keen analytical mind, tempered by unusual commonsense, he was never deceived by the economic and political fads that led many of his associates astray. He could see through the sham of many false doctrines of government and sociology that were current in his time and rejected them out of hand. He could detect trends dangerous to our constitutional system and fought them regardless of political consequences.

The integrity of the man was evident in his every public and private act. One of the highest tributes ever paid to a public man was expressed by Bert Andrews, of the New York Herald Tribune, after he saw HOEY in action exposing the 5-percenters in Washington. It was a refreshing experience, said Andrews, to find a public man with the quality of moral indignation that the Senator showed. He went after the 5-percenters, not for publicity or for political gain, but simply because his moral conscience had been outraged, and he wanted the situation cleaned up for the good name of his country.

That conscience had been developed because he had been brought up in a devoutly religious family that knew of no better code of ethics than the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule. He belonged, therefore, to a class of which we have far too few left—those whose conduct is governed by a sense of moral uprightness for its own sake, simply because it is the thing to do, and there is no argument about it, and it ruled his life, both public and private.

His public life, lived under such guidance, will bear the closest scrunity. The constructive measures he fostered as Governor, the principles for which he stood as Senator against all opposition and in the face of all detractors bear witness to the man who can be described with one almost obsolete word—character.

Where our State can find one to replace him, we do not know. We may not look upon his like again, but it is to be hoped that his race is not extinct and that the Democratic executive committee will nominate a man to carry on his great tradition—one for whom we can be as proud to vote in November as we were to make CLYDE R. HOEY our Senator for term after term.

[From the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE HOEY'S MANNERISMS MIRRORED THE HEART OF A MAN GROWN GREAT

It is singular that memories which live longest in the wake of a great man's death involve no more than a minor incident, a casual quotation or a mannerism. But these, collected, capsule the heart of greatness.

This is the pattern with the loss by North Carolina of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY. There are stories with giggles, a tightness of the chest, a tingling of the scalp. They came from Lee B. Weathers, publisher of the Shelby Daily Star, founded by HOEY in 1894; Joe Whisnant, the Senator's law partner since 1929; from barber Roscoe McWhirter and printer C. H. "Buck" Hardin.

Anyone else affecting the name, the frocktailed coat and high-topped shoes of the Senator would be laughed off the streets, but on him the apparel brought bows, admiration and smiles of approval. HOEY indeed, would probably have been laughed off the streets if he had appeared in conventional attire.

He took on the uniform, at 20, believing it would help conceal his immaturity among bearded colleagues in the General Assembly.

MAN OF POISE

But he was a man of unshakable poise, rapier-like wit, repartee with a subtle sting and polished diplomacy.

For instance, there was the day in 1900 when, favoring a proposed constitutional amendment relative to white supremacy, he went into Casar, an upper Cleveland community, to speak on the political issue. He did this despite threats of bodily harm.

He was immediately set upon by a 220-pound ruffian who invited him inside a ring drawn in the dust with the assurance, "I'll beat that egg head of yours to a bloody pulp * * * and let honor be to the best man."

Fixing his antagonist with an aloof stare, the 22-year-old HOEY replied:

"My friend, I see no call to get in that ring with you. If I should fight and lose I'll be disgraced forever. But more obviously, if I should win there'd certainly be no honor due me."

He was not always so suave. When he bought the Shelby Review with borrowed money at the age of 16 and set out on a little blue mule to build its circulation, there were days when his newly christened Cleveland Star would carry such items as these as fillers:

"The Cleveland Star, one of the best papers in the State, has recorded an average of eight deaths a week all winter. Take it and see if you don't get in the news."

ANIMAL OBITS

He failed to mention that obituary columns also contained due notice of the deaths of mules, cows, and horses. But he built circulation from 700 to 2,800 in 6 years.

He was a great appeaser. A score of years ago he bought a piece of property in the lower end of the county. The next day a red-faced man stormed into his office.

"I hear you bought that property next to mine," the farmer shouted, "and I'm here to tell you I'll law you to death. There's been a fight over the boundary between me and the first phony deed maker for 20 years and I'm giving you notice you're not man enough to rob me either."

Mr. HOEY asked the man if he knew where the correct boundary should be.

"You're dad-blamed right I know," he said.

"Then I would suggest," said Mr. HOEY, "that you mark it off yourself. We'll survey it that way. We'll deed it that way."

The man's face got redder and the jaw muscles sagged.

"Well," he said, "I'll just be damned."

MAD ONLY ONCE

Only once in his last 25 years did he lose his temper. It occurred when the liquidating agent for a bank was pressuring a group of small-farm owners just before crop time in the middle of a depression. He notified the agent that he was just inside the law of man, a mite outside the law of God, and that he was the man somebody would have to beat in court before the farmers would be forced off their places without a chance to pay off in a harvest time. An arrangement was made.

They called him in Shelby, the one-man welfare department. His estate, due to large insurance policies and a $30,000 home, may run to $125,000. He could have been worth millions if he had not consistently turned down retainer offers from private corporations ranging upward of $50,000 annually. And he didn't get the millions because of his private giveaway program.

Partner Joe Whisnant remembers a depression day when 26 persons, white and Negro, came into his office for help and all left with HOEY money. Whisnant put a sign outside, "This is no welfare department." The Senator took it down.

"He gave away more than I made," said lawyer Whisnant.

The unruffled poise was forever amazing. He wore the high collar and the coat in 90-degree weather without showing a bead of perspiration. And the thing he did to a trade-convention audience less than 2 years ago was a newspaperman's delight.

HUSHED REVERENCE

Senator HOEY was the principal speaker. By the time he was introduced liquor bottles were out on every table in plain sight of the teetotaling statesman. The talk was loud.

The Senator had one favorite among many dramatic finishes to his addresses. It was, "Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light * * * protect us by Thy might, great God, our King. * * *"

Invariably it brought a hushed moment of reverence and awe.

In spite of the crowd's liquored mumbling he gave his full address and ended with "* * * Long may our land be bright,

with freedom's holy light * * * forgive us in this plight * * * great God our King. * * *"

It was a sobering punch. At the tables were silent tears.

Senator HOEY was no sportsman. He did not understand games because he never had time for them. From age 6 to 12 he went to school and worked on the 4-acre homestead of Civil War Capt. Samuel A. Hoey, his father. And then he became a printer's devil.

But he appreciated beautiful ladies and unashamedly and good-naturedly accepted teasing on the point. Once when he suffered a sprain while trying to lift a window in the Governor's mansion at Raleigh, a newspaper's typographical error reported the accident had occurred while he was "lifting a widow."

He was not due to be the last active member of the so-called Shelby dynasty, and may not be. His nephew, O. Max Gardner, Jr., son of another governor, has been halted on the threshold of a brilliant career in law and politics by multiple sclerosis. But he has two sons who will grow up to receive the challenges of the Webb-Hoey-Gardner traditions.

[From the Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

A political generation came to an end when Senator CLYDE R. HOEY died suddenly in his office in Washington yesterday. Though the Senator seemed to the day of his death young in spirit and mind, the active political figures who survive him in North Carolina were all infants when Senator HOEY first entered upon public service in this State 56 years ago. That is a long period in the government, the life, and the politics of the State. And in Senator HOEY'S case it can be said, on the basis of the people's own voted expression, that no official held the affection and approval of North Carolinians so long and so consistently.

The Senator was properly proud of the facts which he placed in his biography in the Congressional Directory that he was the only person in North Carolina who was ever elected to both the State House of Representatives and State Senate; then to the National House of Representatives and to the United States Senate, as well as serving as Governor of North Carolina. That certainly is a record to which any approximate comparison would have to go back to Zebulon B. Vance. Senator HOEY received the largest majority ever given a candidate for Governor or Senator in a Democratic primary in North Carolina. The record of the people's confidence in him was crowned by the fact that when he was reelected

to the Senate in 1950, he was nominated in effect by acclamation, with no opposition at all. The approval of the people of North Carolina was endorsed by the respect in which he was held by his colleagues in the Senate of the United States.

Senator HOEY was a man of great charm and great loyalties. To the end of his days he was a debonair figure never allowing to fade the flower which he always wore in his buttonhole. There was much humor in his speeches which always brought appreciative audiences. There was never any levity about his loyalties, however. He was a man of conservative mind but he never gave any aid or comfort to those who in supposed conservatism undertook in Presidential election years to oppose the Democratic Party. Senator HOEY could have no more left the Democratic Party than he could have left the Methodist Church of which he was an active member all the days of his life.

He will be greatly missed in North Carolina. Indeed, though he was 76, there is greater shock and surprise over his passing than over the sudden deaths of other younger men. Somehow behind his red carnation and at the forefront of public affairs in North Carolina, Senator HOEY seemed eternal. Certainly North Carolina will not be the same without him. At the moment of mourning it can be said, however, that though he was elected to public office before he was 21 and served his State until he became, as the calendar counts, an old man, he never knew old age. He was to the last in the harness of the State and the country he loved, playing his full part, carrying his full load. It is good to think that to the last he went smiling, waving with the characteristic gesture of his hand, down the marble corridors of the Senate Office Building to his office where his work and his concern for North Carolina awaited him. As a man whom so many people loved, even death must have met him as a friend.

[From the Raleigh (N. C.) Times of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE HOEY, FRIEND OF PEOPLE, WILL BE SORELY MISSED BY STATE

The death of CLYDE R. HOEY deprives North Carolina and the Nation of a scholar and a statesman of the first order. His passing will be mourned and his presence missed through the current years of crisis by people throughout the length and breadth of North Carolina.

The State will long remember CLYDE HOEY as a hard-working member of the State legislature, as a competent and popular governor, and as a distinguished figure in the United States Senate.

This man HOEY, stately, dignified and charming, was much more, however, than a politician and a servant of the people. He was an institution, almost a legend and his manner, bearing, and dress will be attributes which will be treasured long and pleasantly by those who had the good fortune of knowing him.

CLYDE HOEY was as southern as the pine woods, the cotton fields, and tobacco acres of his native North Carolina. Recently he was pictured and described by a national magazine as being the one individual in the Senate whose looks came nearest meeting the public's conception of what a Senator should look like.

Raleigh will not soon forget CLYDE HOEY, the man, for while residing here as governor he was very close to the people. With frock coat, striped pants, and the fresh and familiar carnation in his coat buttonhole he was always ready for a chat with the man on the street as he strolled out from the Capitol each morning for the inevitable coke.

There will be much talk now of the naming of a successor to CLYDE HOEY in the Senate. We will have another name in the Senate, but not a successor to CLYDE R. HOEY. With his death not only a man but an era passed from the scene, never to be again exactly duplicated.

CLYDE HOEY died leaving a long and brilliant record of service to the people strung out over the passing years of his life. North Carolinians to the last man, woman, and child will wish him bon voyage. HOEY, the churchman, lawmaker, and leader of his people will be sorely missed.

[From the Asheville (N. C.) Citizen of May 13, 1954]

SENATOR HOEY

Vigorous beyond his years and unsparing of his energy in behalf of duty and friends, CLYDE R. HOEY cut an extraordinary figure in the life of his State and his Nation. It is hard to believe that this durable, colorful, lovable man has fallen on sleep.

The United States Senate and many millions of Americans knew him as a dignified but dapper statesman of the old school. The swallowtail coat, the flower in the buttonhole, the mane of white hair were Senator HOEY's trademarks. But they accented his ability rather than stultified it. CLYDE HOEY was a strong and dependable reed for an enlightened foreign policy and the sound conduct of domestic affairs. As chairman of the Senate Investigating Committee now so debased by its present leadership, he conducted a fair and thorough inquiry into the infamous 5-per-center scandals—and got results. Elected first with the largest

majority ever given a senatorial candidate in this State, his place was so firmly fixed by 1950 that—breaking all precedent—he had no opposition in the Democratic primary of that year.

North Carolina knew CLYDE HOEY best as governor. He served the State in the trying fiscal period just before the United States entry into World War II. His administration was conservative but it was not unenlightened. North Carolina went ahead. It was ready and braced for the awful shock of war.

CLYDE HOEY's loveableness was a legend. His courtliness was no sham but a genuine sign of his regard and respect for people; he rarely forgot a name or a face. He was a powerful orator. His speeches showed strong spiritual motivation and a deep strain of optimism: we would win the war; we would at length secure the peace; we would breast the waves of economic dislocation or depression. Usually he was right.

North Carolina has lost a man who was a part of its character and more than an incident in its legend. Its universal state is sorrow.

[From the Durham (N. C.) Herald of May 16, 1954]

HIGH NOON

Though Senator HOEY had passed by several years the span of three-score years and ten, his death may be regarded as a part of the toll public life exacts among those who assume its responsibilities. The excellent health which Senator HOEY enjoyed until his sudden death at the age of 76 suggests that he might have lived to an even riper age had he had a less demanding routine and less of a burden of worry which the problems of the times must impose upon all those who sincerely undertake to solve them.

Senator HOEY, though, according to those who knew him best, would have chosen this way in which to leave the earthly scene had a choice been given him. Active throughout a long life, he would have preferred to die, as he did, in harness. For him, although he had reached advanced years, death came at high noon. The glory of his life was that its noon continued long and brilliantly. His passing is well expressed in the line from John G. Neihardt's poem, "Give me high noon and let it then be night."

[From the Durham (N. C.) Sun of May 13, 1954]

THE COURTLY SENATOR

CLYDE R. HOEY, Congressman, Governor, Senator, is dead after a life of public service. He was conservative and strode the careful path, but he was never lacking in force and decision. A political

showman, yet not a sham, he employed the psychology of the frock coat; but it was a concession to the voter's susceptibility rather than to his own, and he justified his costume with matching courtesy and graciousness. He was shrewd and able, and benign and honorable. From orphaned boy and Shelby's first "best all-around citizen of the year," to the highest honors his State could bestow, his record was without stain or breath of scandal. He served North Carolina well. His fellow North Carolinians bow their heads in respect.

[From the Wilmington (N. C.) Morning Star of May 13, 1954]

SENATOR HOEY, DEVOUT AND ABLE STATESMAN

North Carolina has lost its greatest statesman in the death of United States Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

The shock of his sudden passing is felt by hundreds of thousands of the State's citizens he served so long and so well. Those who loved and admired him feel deep personal sadness today.

His death is also a loss to the Nation.

Conscientious, courageous and able, he was welcomed into membership of that group of United States Senators whose thinking and actions are beyond the pale of partisan politics when the welfare of the Republic is involved. The esteem he won over the years was not limited to one side of the floor. Admiration for him went beyond the bounds of partisan politics among most of his contemporaries.

If one sought the key to Mr. HOEY's tremendous success in politics it would be found in his thoughtfulness of others. He was, above all, a kind and gentle man. That is not to say he wasn't a fighter. He was, especially when his deep convictions were at stake. But, like many other good men, Mr. HOEY had considerable confidence in the instrument of compromise for the best welfare of State and Nation.

The most impressive demonstration of the efficiency of Senator HOEY as a national legislator came during his chairmanship of the Senate Investigating Subcommittee. During Mr. HOEY's tenure, the group conducted the highly publicized 5-percenter inquiry involving Reconstruction Finance Corporation scandals.

Mr. HOEY conducted it in keeping with the dignity of the Senate. Out of it came corrective action and legislation, primary purpose of any investigation by Congress. For this fine work, he rightfully received commendation from the Senate and the Nation at large.

What did North Carolina think of Mr. HOEY?

It expressed its great admiration in the most practical way possible—at the polls. He was nominated for his first term in the Senate by the largest majority ever given a candidate for governor or Senate in a North Carolina Democratic primary. That vote followed his 4 years as Governor, an unusually sound administration in which the State advanced to new heights.

The best indication of Mr. HOEY's devotion to his constituents is offered by Dr. George W. Calver, Capitol physician.

About a month ago, Mr. HOEY started going to Dr. Calver's office. The 76-year-old Senator was not feeling well and was extremely tired.

"He was not able to get much sleep," Dr. Calver said. "He had a tremendous number of visitors from his home State, and he insisted on seeing them all."

Fifty-five hard and demanding years had passed since he took his first office as a member of the State house of representatives. But Mr. HOEY refused to consider his age as long as he had the desire and responsibility to serve. He was faithful, in the exercise of his good judgment and his talents for the benefit of all who sought his assistance, to the end. And so, Senator CLYDE R. HOEY died in his office, working the final few minutes for those who had honored him with their trust for so long.

[From the Goldsboro (N. C.) News-Argus of May 15, 1954]

REMEMBERING CLYDE HOEY

(By Henry Belk)

WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH.—We came in from a late lunch and automatically turned on the radio in our room. The news report was well underway and our ears pricked up. With a shock we realized that indestructible CLYDE R. HOEY was dead at 76.

The sirupy voice of the broadcaster droned on: "Senator HOEY had been under the care of a doctor for the past month. Dr. George W. Calver said he was very tired but refused to rest, insisting that he see personally every delegation which came from his home State, and there had been many delegations."

It was a good way to die. At lunchtime he had gone to his office and sat down in an easy chair for a little nap. While he slept, death from a stroke took a man the like of which North Carolina not soon, if ever, shall see again.

Everywhere in the Tar Heel State men—high and low—will miss his striking figure, his craggy face, and his always-turned-on charm. His greeting of everyone was as if the person were a close friend.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

Clyde Hoey came close to the "born in a log cabin" tradition which America for generations prized so much, a tradition that now is disappearing, more is the pity. His formal schooling went only through the seventh grade. He bought himself a Cleveland County weekly newspaper while still in his teens, using his good name as guaranty for the credit extended in the paper's purchase. He was ambitious, quick to learn, quick to sense an opportunity and quick to prepare himself for wider service. He was one of the youngest men ever to be elected to the North Carolina General Assembly.

His days as a printer's devil in a country newspaper plant, his short period as a country editor, these were good preparation for his reading of law. The experiences had provided him with a fund of general information and a quick and steadfast grasp of what he read.

Shelby, where he hung out his shingle, was beginning to grow lustily. It had some famous families dedicated to their town and to their State. The Gardners, Federal Judge Webb, Odus Mull, and others. It occupied a spot in the burgeoning textile industry and in the legal profession which was outstanding. Into this time of opportunity stepped young Hoey, a man of great capacity for work. The leaders of growing Shelby liked the serious, purposeful young man and they found his talents of great help. Clyde Hoey was on his way.

Whenever Hoey found himself confronted with high responsibilities always he acquitted himself with distinction. Steady and conservative, he was marked for high service.

Hoey's race against the young fire-eating, liberal Ralph McDonald for the governorship of North Carolina generated more heat and fury than often is seen in the State. He barely squeaked through in a second primary. When he became Governor he worked assiduously at his job, and he went to and fro in North Carolina teaching Sunday school lessons, talking at hundreds of local occasions, and getting a personal acquaintanceship with thousands of his fellow Tar Heels.

They came to love him dearly. His stately, tall figure with its long-tailed coat and red flower in his lapel was known from Murphy to Manteo. In the United States Senate he never lost touch with the folks back home. His fellow Senators came to honor and respect him for his devotion to old-fashioned ideals and for his strength of character.

Probably Hoey's most outstanding service in the Senate was his probe of the 5-percenters cases. We remember the late Bert Andrews, head of the Washington Bureau of the New York Herald

Tribune, gave an appraisal of the man when he came to Chapel Hill to speak in connection with a North Carolina Press Association institute. Andrews, who died in his prime some months ago, was one of the best reporters of the Washington scene in the last 10 years. His work had won him national honors.

Andrews at Chapel Hill was telling the inside story of how the 5-percenters were brought to justice. (You remember the 5-percenters were wily men who collected fees or pressure money for allegedly using their influence to get defense contracts or special favors for businessmen). Andrews gave Senator HOEY full credit for pushing an investigation which largely ended a horribly reprehensible practice. Coming from Andrews, that tribute carried great weight. It was the considered opinion of one who made his decisions on facts, not on party loyalties or personal friendship.

Senator HOEY was a member of that fading genus—the silver-tongued orators which once were as familiar in the South as magnolias and moonlight. And he was an artist at this. We remember what probably was his last public appearance in Goldsboro. Bill Algary, now of Asheville, brought him to town to talk before the Men's Club of the Presbyterian Church. The same thing happened as it always did.

We had gone to that meeting determined not to find ourselves thrilling at the supreme artistry of his spoken words, determined not to be hypnotized by the beautiful smoothness with which he presented his talk.

But it happened again. Before the man was half through, we found ourselves sitting there, bathed in a delightful glow of appreciation at such a display.

Always he used that art for goals and purposes which he knew to be true and laudable.

CLYDE HOEY's name and fame are assured a lasting place in the history of North Carolina.

[From the Thomasville (N. C.) Tribune of May 13, 1954]

THE SENATORIAL GENTLEMAN

Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, who died yesterday, was first of all a gentleman—in a day and age and a time and place where such a distinction stands out by sharp contrast.

Two weeks ago, Life magazine published a picture of Senator HOEY along with pictures of other colorful Senators.

Of Senator HOEY, the magazine said:

"CLYDE HOEY, of North Carolina, who has been in politics since 1889, has the most elegant clothes and manners in the Senate. He

always wears a frock coat and is never without a carnation in his buttonhole. The wing collar surmounts a florid tie held by a stickpin. Cordial and courtly, HOEY likes to stroll about the Senate floor, stopping to shake hands every few feet and pronounce his good wishes. Old Washington hands call him 'The Duke'."

The above summary, however, only partly describes the qualities of mind and heart by which Senator HOEY lived. Whether he was in Thomasville addressing a Bible class, or in Washington on official duty, he did preserve the dignity of his station. In addition, he was politically astute, and a trustworthy personal friend.

[From the North Carolina Evening Telegram, Rocky Mount, N. C., of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE R. HOEY

North Carolinians and indeed many Americans are shocked and saddened by the sudden, unexpected death of North Carolina's senior Senator, CLYDE R. HOEY.

Death came quickly, mercifully, and without warning in the form of a stroke while Senator HOEY worked at his Washington desk. The fact that the end came while he was "in harness" and hard at work we suspect is as he would have wished it.

The passing of CLYDE R. HOEY in a way, marks the passage of an era. For, he was a statesman of the Old South, and he embodied many of the strengths and weaknesses of a glorious era now forever gone. The long-flowing hair, the winged collar, the ever-present carnation in the coat lapel, the frock coat were relics of the past which made Senator HOEY one of the most colorful and famous figures in the Senate. Senator HOEY's glinty eagle-eyed look and the easy, silvery speech recalled the vanishing oratory of another time—a time when Fourth of July addresses were wonderful to hear—a time which, in contrast with the dull mediocrity of today's orator, produced speechifying men (as Senator HOEY himself once described it).

Even without his old-fashioned dress and speech Senator HOEY's innate courtesy, decency, and respect, would have set him apart. These all-too-rare qualities no doubt came down with other of Senator HOEY's old-school traits, but they were qualities which are eternal and remain ever new. Indeed, it is a commentary on our savage times that Senator HOEY made national headlines when he treated witnesses before his subcommittee with dignity, courtesy, restraint, and kindness.

It is true that death is denied the triumph of tragedy when it claims one who has lived the allotted 3 score years and 10.

At the age of 76, Senator HOEY had lived a full and eventful life. He was rewarded as few men with the satisfaction of having served well his State and Nation and with the knowledge of a people's warm affection and esteem. Although his wife preceded him in death in 1942, Senator HOEY has enjoyed the family companionship of his two sons, Clyde, Jr., and Charles, and his daughter, Isabel, and their families. Life, we are glad to note, seems to have held little back from him.

A great tragedy in the loss of Senator HOEY is that his wise counsel and experience, gained over nearly a decade of Senate service, is removed from the Government. His guidance cannot be available to the winner in the current senatorial race, and his death means that North Carolina must now have two inexperienced Senators at the same time.

Senator HOEY began his career as a printer's devil at the age of 12. He later became editor of a county newspaper and subsequently studied law and was admitted to the bar. During his long years of service, he served in the State legislature as representative and senator and in the Congress as Representative and Senator. His administration as Governor (1937–41) is well remembered. Thus, Senator HOEY held nearly every elective office within the power of the people to bestow. Senator HOEY's illustrious public career has few parallels.

The death of Senators Hoey, Smith, Broughton, and Bailey in recent years emphasizes the tremendous strain now imposed by public office. Like others before him, Senator HOEY died in the service of his State and Nation. North Carolina will not forget CLYDE R. HOEY, nor will it, we predict, see his likes again soon.

[From the Dunn (N. C.) Daily Record of May 14, 1954]

SENATOR CLYDE R. HOEY: A MIGHTY OAK HAS FALLEN

In order to properly evaluate the life of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY and the great contribution which he made during a lifetime of distinguished service to his State and Nation would require a magnificent, flowing vocabulary such as the one which he possessed.

The shocking news of his death brings the forceful realization, not only in North Carolina but throughout the Nation, that a truly great man has gone.

CLYDE HOEY was a giant among men. His biography reads like a Horatio Alger story. He was born a poor boy, started out in life as a printer's devil; at the young age of 16 he bought his own newspaper.

He had little formal education, having attended school until the age of 12, but many great universities honored him with high degrees. While operating his newspaper, he studied law at home, became one of the great legal authorities of the Nation, and reportedly was earning more than $100,000 a year as a practicing attorney. He gave up the lucrative law practice to serve as Governor and then as United States Senator.

It is needless to review his entire career; his success story is too well known. He was truly a self-educated, self-made man.

CLYDE HOEY was unquestionably the most popular Governor in the entire history of North Carolina. He was loved by all who had the good fortune to know him personally and by millions of others who knew him only through reputation.

In the Senate, his colleagues quickly recognized his stature, his ability, his honesty, and his integrity, and they relied upon him heavily.

The top leaders of this Nation looked to CLYDE HOEY for his wise counsel and guidance on the important matters facing the Nation and the world, and he never failed them.

As an orator he had no equal. Early in life he was labeled as "the silver-tongued orator from Shelby." That description was far too inadequate.

His eloquence as a speaker had no limits. He could deliver a masterful address on any subject at any moment without notice. Whenever he spoke, beautiful language flowed from his lips. He could speak for an hour at a time and never pause, never hesitate, never stumble. And his speech was perfect, without flaw, without error, grammatical or otherwise. Always he was equal to any occasion.

A devoted Methodist layman, Senator HOEY was noted as a Sunday school teacher. Actually, he could outpreach almost any preacher. He was a real Christian gentleman.

CLYDE HOEY was a true southern Democrat, a real Democrat, a true statesman, a great American.

He had a great sense of values. He believed in constitutional government, in our great system of free enterprise, in the human rights and dignity of man, and in the American way of life.

Few men, if any, possessed greater political courage than North Carolina's senior Senator. He was at no time subservient to any man or group or organization but always voted his convictions.

He had the courage to stand up against the left-wingers, the Socialists, the dreamers, and the demagogs in Government. His thinking and his philosophy of Government were sound.

CLYDE HOEY never hesitated to enter the arena against any foe, no matter how powerful. He was a loyal friend and an open foe, and he fought his battles out in the open.

He was blacklisted by some labor groups, opposed vigorously by the left-wingers, but he had the respect, love, admiration, and support of the people. He received the largest majorities ever given a Democratic candidate in North Carolina for Governor or Senator.

In 1950, he was reelected to the Senate without opposition. That's something that's mighty hard to do in North Carolina.

The magnificent record he has made speaks for itself.

But most North Carolinians will remember longer and more clearly the tall, distinguished, frock-coated statesman as the lovable man he was.

He was a man of great personal kindness and friendliness; who was just as eloquent and gracious in the presence of the man on the street as with the great leaders of the Nation.

The average Tar Heel of today feels a sense of great personal loss, almost as though a member of his own immediate family had died.

CLYDE HOEY has gone on, but he has gone down in history as one of the greatest North Carolinians of all times.

"A prince once said of a king struck down,
Taller he seems in death.
And the words hold good for now, as then,
It is after death that we measure men."

By every known and established measurement, CLYDE HOEY met the true test of greatness.

We have lost a great selfless public servant and a true personal friend.

[From the Washington (N. C.) Daily News of May 14, 1954]

A BELOVED GENTLEMAN

The death of CLYDE ROARK HOEY, senior Senator from North Carolina, removes from public life a beloved figure in North Carolina.

Mr. HOEY did not belong alone to North Carolina. While his love for his native State was real and passionate, his death is a distinct loss to a Nation which needs his wisdom and leadership so much.

This gentleman held many high offices. He was a distinguished legislator, an outstanding Governor, and a leader in the United States Senate. A great churchman, a tender father, and a keen lawyer, his ability to grasp a situation and speak upon the subject made of him a man whose words were sought for the wisdom they contained.

It is impossible to measure our loss. We've lost more than a man. We've lost more than a Senator. We've lost a voice, and we've lost a leader who has been weighed in the balance so many times and found not wanting.

Beaufort County particularly has lost one of its finest friends. His daughter makes her home in this county. And Senator HOEY many times has expressed his special fondness for this county and its great people.

The circumstances under which he died leave many beautiful thoughts for us to remember. "He died while resting" are words which contain so much of the real character of the man. He needed rest so much, and when that final rest came, it did so while he was in harness. What a magnificent way to pass from the scene.

His influence shall remain indelibly stamped upon the destinies of North Carolina. What he did for the State is only outshone by what he was for the State. And he was truly "Mr. North Carolina."

Mr. HOEY loved North Carolina, and North Carolina loved him. And there was more love on each side than most people realize now.

[From the Mooresville (N. C.) Tribune of May 20, 1954]

SENATOR HOEY'S LAST VOTE WAS A RIGHT VOTE

Before his death last week, one of Senator CLYDE HOEY's last actions was to vote for a constitutional amendment which would set the number of United States Supreme Court Justices at the present nine.

The size of the Court, now determined by law but not by the Constitution, has been changed a number of times in the course of history.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt tried to increase the size of the Court once—to "pack" it—in order to get sympathetic treatment for some of his wilder New Deal schemes, but never succeeded.

The proposed amendment, passed by a 58–19 vote in the Senate last week, not only would prevent some later F. D. R. from packing the Court; it also would set the age of 75 as a mandatory retiring age for members of the Court. Under the present law, Justices serve as long as they want to, many until death.

This last aspect of the law is badly in need of amending. While many minds remain clear and strong into extreme old age, a great many more do not. The highest tribunal in the land certainly should not be encumbered with the senile blunderings of extremely

old men; it has problems demanding the utmost in mental alertness, in addition to judicial temperament and training.

Senator HOEY, in his final action, was voting as North Carolinians expected and believed he would vote. He was a stanch advocate of constitutional processes. And being in advanced years himself he was well qualified to assess the mental changes that are likely to occur in old age, although he was one of the relatively few who continue mentally strong and alert until their death.

The House should follow the Senate's example and give its fullest bipartisan endorsement to this bill.

[From the Kannapolis (N. C.) Daily Independent of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE R. HOEY, STATESMAN

North Carolina lost one of its finest sons Wednesday when CLYDE ROARK HOEY died at his desk in the Senate Office Building in the National Capital.

Many will be the tributes and eulogies paid to the memory of this distinguished Tar Heel whose dedication to the public service embraced the greater part of his 76 years, but none can be more fitting than the one word—statesman.

Few indeed are those granted the combination of human qualities which stamp a man with greatness. CLYDE HOEY possessed them—humility, compassion, honesty, sincerity and faith. His life as a private citizen and public servant was guided and molded by them.

From the most humble of beginnings in his native town of Shelby, CLYDE HOEY rose to the status of statesman of the Republic. His passing is not only North Carolina's loss; it is the Nation's, for all too few of this great Tar Heel's cut are still to be found in the councils of government.

More than a United States Senator and statesman died Wednesday when CLYDE HOEY passed away; an era of the past lost one of its few remaining links with the present; an era symbolized and kept alive in today's mad race of time and events by this courtly old gentleman with his high, starched collar, his formal tailed coat with its daily-fresh lapel carnation.

Few public honors that are North Carolina's to bestow but what CLYDE HOEY wore with dignity. In turn he gave his people and his State nearly a half-century of faithful service as State legislator, Congressman, Governor, and finally in the United States Senate.

As Georgia's Senator Walter George was moved to say Wednesday upon learning of Senator HOEY's death, "I have lost a friend; the

country has lost a great man," so the people of North Carolina can say we, too, have lost a friend.

For CLYDE ROARK HOEY there can be no more appropriate epitaph: Statesman.

[From the Elizabeth City (N. C.) Daily Advance of May 15, 1954]

STATE LOSES ANOTHER SENATOR

CLYDE ROARK HOEY, North Carolina's most esteemed statesman, died suddenly in a chair at his office desk in Washington, D. C., Wednesday afternoon, thereby becoming the fourth Tar Heel Senator to succumb in the last 7 years.

Preceding him in death while they held similar office were Josiah Bailey, J. M. Broughton and Willis Smith.

HOEY'S colorful career matched his colorful personality. He was a native of Shelby and would have been 77 years old in December. He served as a member of the North Carolina General Assembly, United States attorney for the Western North Carolina District and was elected to the 66th Congress in 1919 from the Ninth North Carolina District but declined renomination and returned to his practice of law.

Serving as Governor from 1937 to 1941 during which time he gained great popularity as a champion of the Tar Heel State and its interests, HOEY again returned to his law practice until 1945 when he was elected to the United States Senate, a post he has held since that time.

Known as the "silver-tongued orator," HOEY never lost sight of the so-called little man and throughout his entire life he strived to serve the masses, both in various political offices he held and as a Sunday-school teacher, a task in which he excelled and was in great demand.

HOEY prided himself on keeping the common touch and often told of a constituent who declared, in what was meant as a compliment, "Senator HOEY is the commonest man in North Carolina."

Those who worked with the great leader or had any dealings with him share in that compliment. He was never too busy, nor involved in too great a task that he didn't have time to do a favor for his fellow man, regardless of that person's social or financial standing.

North Carolina has suffered a great loss in the death of CLYDE R. HOEY but his name will forever be written on the progressive side of this State's record.

[From the Lumberton (N. C.) Robesonian of May 13, 1954]

WIDELY FELT LOSS

North Carolina has lost one of its ablest and noblest citizens. Congress has lost a man for whom the phrase, "distinguished Senator," might have been coined. The Democratic Party has lost a leader who gave it strength and stability. The Nation has lost a competent public servant. The South has lost one of its most picturesque characters, whose eloquence of speech and manner and dress typified the now almost legendary southern gentleman of the old school. CLYDE ROARK HOEY has departed this life, leaving no successor to the place he held in the hearts of the people.

Senator HOEY was the only North Carolinian ever elected to both houses of the State legislature, the governorship, and both Houses of Congress. In the many fruitful years of his life, he collected a string of titles and degrees. The only one he was likely to mention was one of the first titles he ever received, at the hands of a colored school principal in his native Cleveland County. As a young lawyer, Mr. HOEY was invited to speak on the program at a Negro school breaking. He was introduced to the gathering as "the honorable CLYDE R. HOEY, P. M. F." After the program ended, he asked the school principal what those initials meant. The answer he received was, "Poor Man's Friend."

Starting out as a boy in very modest circumstances, young HOEY made his own way, carrying newspapers, learning the printing trade, operating a small newspaper, studying and later practicing law. His ability and initiative and imagination enabled him to move ahead rapidly. He was personable and popular, and had a flair for political activity. From the time he went to the State legislature as a representative at the age of 21, his gift of oratory, his persuasiveness with people, and his talent in politics were recognized in North Carolina. Eventually, he received the highest elective honors that the people of this State could bestow, and in his last political campaign, in 1950, he was given the largest vote of any candidate. He had the backing of the Democratic Party that he served so faithfully and well, but the vote for HOEY was most of all a tribute to his personal popularity.

In recent years, Senator HOEY is said to have exerted the strongest continuing political influence of any one man in North Carolina. Like any man in public life, he had his political opponents, but he successfully avoided becoming a controversial character. Time and again, throughout the length and breadth of the State, his silver-tongued oratory stirred North Carolinians to greater pride in their commonwealth, greater loyalty to the Democratic

Party, greater confidence in this man and the policies he advocated. The stimulating experience of seeing CLYDE HOEY in action and hearing his rapid and inexhaustible eloquence was something to be remembered with a feeling of well-being. It enabled him not only to exert a strong influence upon the people, but also to obtain maximum cooperation from his associates, and to carry out his work as chief executive of the State and as Senator with effectiveness and dispatch.

With his long-cut hair and his frock coat with a flower in the lapel, Senator HOEY was like a cartoonist's caricature of a southern congressman. But there was an elegance in his old-fashioned appearance, in his manner, and his language. His personal charm was more than skin deep. Although he spoke with the nicety of a scholar, and never omitted to say the lovely things that ladies like to hear, he could hold his own in any company of men, compelling admiration for his keen intellect, his breadth of vision, and strength of character.

Senator HOEY was like someone out of the fondly remembered past. Now he is that—a part of the heritage of citizens who survive beyond his time. He was a man who won the right to speak with authority and eloquence about the great State of North Carolina, because he helped to make it so.

[From the Oxford (N. C.) Ledger of May 18, 1954]

A GREAT MAN WHO LIVED AT THE LEVEL OF THE COMMON MAN

No man or woman in his time served the Democratic Party, his State, and its people with the high fidelity, the utmost statesmanship, and the great energy of CLYDE R. HOEY.

Senator HOEY, whose sudden and unexpected death occurred the past week in Washington, D. C., lived close to the people of North Carolina. He was a humble man, but a man of great faith and great ability.

In a political career that spanned more than a half a century, he never stooped below the level of a man of full stature, even in those campaigns when there was much stooping to the level of the mud.

As an attorney, as a legislator, as Congressman, governor, and Senator; as friend, neighbor, politician, and Sunday school teacher, CLYDE R. HOEY lived a life that was compatible in all his undertakings, in all his living.

There has been no governor of North Carolina in our time who was better prepared and acted with greater confidence in the dis-

charge of his duties than HOEY. There has been no Senator in our time who stood in higher regard and who has more ably served his State and Nation than Senator HOEY.

In hundreds of commencement addresses to public school children of North Carolina and in countless other appearances before public gatherings of varying sizes, CLYDE R. HOEY extolled the virtues of his native State. He believed in them with a passion and he sought to instill in those who came within the range of his voice that residents of this State have advantages that exceed those of many other parts of the country. He never missed an opportunity to praise the record of the Democratic Party—and he he did so with a knowledge that he spoke with honest sincerity.

Truly a great public servant has gone the way of all men.

[From the Lenoir (N. C.) News-Topic of May 13, 1954]

PASSING OF SENATOR HOEY IS END OF ERA

The sudden passing of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY in Washington yesterday afternoon came as a shock to his many friends in Lenoir and Caldwell County, where the former Governor had been well known for the last half century.

His death, like the death of Overman, Simmons, Smith, Broughton, Bailey, and other great Tar Heel statesmen, along with the retirement of Robert L. Doughton, brought to a close an era featured by political figures of the highest caliber in the Nation during the last quarter of a century and almost twice that many years.

Others will come along to take their places, but just how well they will do the job remains to be seen. The State of North Carolina never suffered from inferiority complex when represented by Senator HOEY.

This Shelby man could hold his own with any of the Senators from other States on any matter at hand, and in most cases "was head and shoulders above the crowd."

Because of the nearness of Shelby to Lenoir, the Senator, through the years, had made many warm and personal friends in the Lenoir area. He looked after local interests when the need arose and he did not forget those who supported him year in and year out. At Mr. HOEY's direction, a number of Caldwell County leaders were given the opportunity of serving their State and Nation in responsible and high positions.

Because of his rare gift of oratory, and also his gift for making friends, Senator HOEY attained a position in the hearts of the people of North Carolina experienced by few of the State's great.

He was entrusted with many of the top positions of honor and service in the State and Nation and filled them with honor to himself and to the people of the Commonwealth. He was faithful to the trust imposed on him and in spite of his advanced years, maintained a pace in Washington equaled by few men even of many years his junior. His usual working hours were from dawn to midnight.

In a message of sympathy to the Hoey family, President Dwight D. Eisenhower said: "As a Member of the House of Representatives, a former Governor of his State, and a Member of the United States Senate since 1945, Senator HOEY has a long and distinguished record of public service to his State and Nation."

[From the Sampson Independent, Clinton, N. C., of May 20, 1954]

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

The people of North Carolina generally, regardless of political party affiliation, were saddened when it was announced Wednesday afternoon of last week that United States Senator CLYDE R. HOEY had died suddenly in his office in Washington. It has been said, and rightly so, that the people of North Carolina loved CLYDE HOEY because CLYDE HOEY loved the people. Senator HOEY belonged to the old school, politically and otherwise, and was the last of his particular kind in North Carolina.

Senator HOEY was unsurpassed as an orator and had a charm that held him close to the hearts of those to whom he spoke, regardless of the occasion or the subject. Few men of his day, or any other day, fitted more perfectly into the category of "silver tongued orator," or were more ready to say the right thing at the right time, and say it impressively.

He played the part of a statesman, and played it well, after embarking into the political realm. He was a man of ability and one in whom his constituents had confidence. He will be greatly missed by the people of his home State, and his place will indeed be hard to fill as he filled it.

[From the Skyland Post, West Jefferson, N. C., of May 20, 1954]

SENATOR CLYDE ROARK HOEY

The death of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, last week, brought to a close a career of one of the most distinguished citizens in North Carolina's history. His contributions to the State have been so many and varied that volumes could be written about them. We do not

believe there is any group of people in the State and few in the Nation, who have not been touched either directly or indirectly by Mr. HOEY's contribution in public life.

We know of no man with such a long and successful career in public service, who was so gifted in so many fields. There was never an occasion he failed to rise to. As a speaker he was unequaled. As a friend he was ready at all times to help. Not only did he have the readiness, but the ability to accomplish whatever was needed to be done.

His sudden death came as a shock; but knowing him we feel that he passed on as he would have liked to, on the job, serving the people of the Nation and State he loved so well.

This State and Nation can be proud to have had such a man in public service. His accomplishments and many years of service will long be an inspiration to everyone to follow.

Young men and women, who think they do not have ample opportunity, should study the career of Senator HOEY. His life is a worthy example many should do well to pattern after.

Senator HOEY will be surely missed not only by the State and Nation at large but by his thousands of personal friends as well as his family, but his influence will live on and on.

While the "silver tongue" is silent, its eloquent words of wisdom will linger on in this State and Nation. Would that there could be many more men like CLYDE ROARK HOEY.

[From the Statesville (N. C.) Daily Record of May 15, 1954]

DOWN IN IREDELL

CLYDE ROARK HOEY probably came closer to being a career politician than any other man in the history of North Carolina.

He negotiated three of the four estates in reverse order and at his death had almost attained the first, for he was regarded not only as the spiritual leader of his party but of his church as well.

He quit school at 12 to become a printer's devil, and in 4 years had risen to editor and publisher of his own country newspaper.

He then abandoned the fourth estate for law and politics and soon found himself safely ensconced in the third, first as a representative of his native Cleveland in the State legislature, and then as a Representative of his district in the lower House of Congress.

He attained the second estate in 1945 when elected to the United States Senate after having served as Governor of North Carolina from 1937 to 1941.

In all these progressions, attained through the suffrage of the people, he never suffered a defeat at the polls. On the contrary,

he was nominated to the United States Senate by the largest majority ever given a candidate for that office in the history of his State.

Nor did he ever turn his back on the party which so honored him, although his steadfastness must occasionally have been managed through great tribulation, for he did not always agree with the policies of his party. But he felt that in politics, as in the church, evils can best be corrected from the inside.

Thus his loyalty became a legend in North Carolina and eventually proved his undoing. For he could never bring himself to say "no" when urged to go into the remotest village to speak for the party. Nor could he ever deny an audience to anyone from down home visiting in Washington. And, although he had been warned that he was giving himself away a little at a time, he persisted.

These activities, coupled with demands inherent in the office of Senator, finally proved too great a strain. He died in harness Tuesday afternoon while resting between chores.

HOEY rose to national prominence as chairman of what is now the McCarthy committee, which he inherited from its founder, Harry Truman. He ran the investigative functions of the committee with such impartiality and fairness as to draw praise from both parties. And he probably brought to account more crooks and shysters than had been uncovered before or since.

[From the Northampton County News, Jackson, N. C., of May 21, 1954]

COUNTY DEMOCRATS PASS RESOLUTION HONORING SENATOR HOEY

JACKSON.—Following are the resolutions as to the death of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY which were adopted in the Democratic county convention held in Jackson on May 15:

Resolution of Northampton County Democratic Convention in regard to the death of the Honorable CLYDE R. HOEY:

"Whereas Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, late senior Senator from North Carolina, passed away in the capital of the Nation on the afternoon of May 12, 1954; and

"Whereas he was the greatly beloved friend and representative of all the people in our State and an upright Christian gentleman and an unswerving and loyal Democrat: Now, therefore, the Democrats of Northampton County in convention assembled, do

Resolve, That in the death of Senator HOEY the State and Nation have lost a useful, able, and political public servant; and further

Resolve, That we express our sorrow in our loss and extend to his family the sympathy of the Democrats of Northampton County; and further

Resolve, That the secretary of this convention send a copy of these resolutions to the family of CLYDE R. HOEY in Shelby.

[From the Northampton County News of May 21, 1954]

CLYDE HOEY, LAST OF THE GENTLEMEN

Perhaps the last of the gentlemen passed with the death of Senator CLYDE HOEY. His life reflected all the real and good qualities that the title "gentleman" construes. And his public service, spanning the lifetime of most Tar Heels, reflected the character and force that is in the title. He rightly won and kept the affection and the votes of vast majorities of all of us.

As a Senator, his gentlemanliness went deeper than his well-known outward appearance. He established a mark for others to shoot at in the matter of investigatory methods and fairness.

The people of the United States, of North Carolina, and of the Roanoke-Chowan lost a valued public servant, a longtime friend, and a "gentleman unafraid" in the death of CLYDE R. HOEY.

[From the Stanly News and Press, Albemarle, N. C., of May 18, 1954]

LOYALTY CHARACTERIZED THE LIFE OF SENATOR CLYDE HOEY

The tributes which have been paid to Senator CLYDE R. HOEY since his death last Wednesday afternoon have come from men and women in every walk of life, from the average American citizen to men in places of highest responsibility. He has been honored for his many attributes which ranged from community public service to national statesmanship of the highest order.

But we regard his sense of loyalty as perhaps his outstanding trait of character, loyalty to his friends, to his church, to his party, to his State, and to his Nation.

Loyalty is a quality which cannot be discounted, and those who regard it lightly will never be the useful citizens they could have been.

Many lessons can be learned from Senator HOEY's life by those who are ambitious to be successful public servants, and he has set high standards which cannot be met by those who lack that sense of loyalty.

There are many disappointed men in the world today who have become misguided in their thinking because they have failed to measure up to responsibility dictated by a sense of loyalty.

North Carolina sorely needs more men of Senator HOEY's caliber.

[From the Davie Record, Mocksville, N. C., of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE R. HOEY

It is with sadness that we chronicle the death of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of Shelby, who died suddenly in Washington, D. C., Wednesday afternoon, at the age of 76. The editor of the Record has known CLYDE HOEY for more than half a century. He and the Record editor were printer's devils in the early nineties. He was one of the finest orators that North Carolina has ever produced. He was a statesman of which we have too few. For the past 10 years he has held a seat in the United States Senate. His place will be hard to fill. While we differed with Senator HOEY politically, we admired his fearless manner. He fought for what he thought to be right, regardless of consequences. We shall miss his visits to our town, and his warm handclasp and his hearty greeting. A mighty oak has fallen. Peace to his ashes.

[From the High Point (N. C.) Enterprise of May 13, 1954]

GOOD AFTERNOON

(By Holt McPherson)

It is with a heavy heart that I undertake in humility this personal tribute to a man it was my privilege to call friend.

Those privileged to know and work with CLYDE R. HOEY—few men had more friends than that most beloved of all North Carolinians—share my feeling as they mourn the passing not merely of a great son of this State but also the end of an era in which he exemplified qualities of consideration, steadfastness, and Christian character so needed in affairs of men and nations today.

The stout armor he wore in 56 years of battle for the principles of democracy is laid aside. That silver-tongued oratory to which uncounted thousands thrilled is silenced. That brave heart no longer can pour forth inspiration to men and women who drew heavily upon it through the years. And the big-heartedness which caused a busy man to remember little kindnesses will be missed by all privileged to know his greatness.

CLYDE HOEY died in his chair at his desk. It was characteristic of the man whose manifold qualities were best exemplified in his steadfastness. To his church, to his party, to his community, and to his friends he was loyal. I think of him as a Christian statesman; modestly, he liked that characterization.

Through the years he never wavered in support of the Democratic Party and its candidates. In all those years since as a stripling of 20 years he was elected to the legislature—he was able to take

his seat because he turned 21 between time of his election and convening of the general assembly—he was faithful in unswerving devotion to the party. There were terrific cross currents and troublous waters, but through it all he remained unchanging, a tower of strength wherever and whenever democracy was challenged.

There was something inspiring about the distinguished, frock-coated HOEY. He was an interesting figure in any setting. He loved people and they reciprocated that devotion. Indeed, the warp and woof of the tributes piling high to him now are woven in something that was intrinsically a part of the man—love. It was expressed in a thousand ways, not the least of which was imperishable because it came from a heart that was charitable, generous, understanding. No one went away emptyhanded who had come asking help of him. And he was not a wealthy man in terms of things material, but he had the knack of sharing and of understanding.

Some insight into the humility of the man may be taken from the story he liked best to tell about himself. It concerned a Negro schoolbreaking at which he was the speaker. It was one of thousands graced by him. The program was elaborate and grouped about him on the stage were highly educated individuals, all listed with their numerous degrees by their names. Senator HOEY had no college degree, honorary or otherwise at that time although he later collected a long list of them. But by his name appeared the letters P. M. F.

When the service was over he asked the principal what the letters P. M. F. by his name meant.

Embarrassedly the principal said he had noted all others on the program had degrees, but that since Mr. HOEY had none he had listed P. M. F., "which," he added, "means poor man's friend."

Mr. HOEY liked that more than any title ever conferred upon him.

Looking back over the past year it is to wonder why more of us did not recognize the way Senator HOEY was breaking under weight of years and load of work. He came to High Point December 31 and made one of his greatest speeches as he brought a message of hope for the year ahead. It was his last appearance here, one of the last in the State.

He told his friends he would not be running again, that he was ready to step aside at the close of his term. He had hoped to return to the Shelby he loved—which gave him its every vote when he ran for Congress—and to find time for writing some memoirs. He wasn't ready to say it publicly, but he let close friends know he was tiring. It was a more ominous admission than they would accept at the time.

Then in 1952 friends wished to honor him with a great celebration on his 75th birthday. He asked them to delay it until he came home from his senatorial career. He recalled sadness of poor old Tom Connelly who headed homeward with a heavy heart, virtually unknown to the new crop of voters he had grown away from in long years of Senate service. The event was postponed on condition he'd guarantee to be there in 1957. He cheerfully accepted that condition, and we were beguiled into wishful thinking by it.

There wells up such a flood of happy recollections about CLYDE HOEY and the quality as well as character of the man, so natively wise, gracious and gentle in his devotion to his community, State, and Nation he typifies these memorial lines:

"Here was a man whose heart was good,
Who walked with men and understood.
His was a voice that spoke to cheer,
And fell like music to the ear.
His was a smile men loved to see,
His was a hand that asked no fee
For friendliness or kindness done.
And now that he has journeyed on,
His is a fame that never ends
And leaves behind uncounted friends."

[From the Kinston (N. C.) Free Press of May 13, 1954]

SENATOR HOEY'S DEATH IS BLOW TO STATE AND NATION

The sudden passing of Senator CLYDE ROARK HOEY, 76, on Wednesday at his office desk in Washington takes from North Carolina her No. 1 citizen and from the Nation a dedicated statesman whose leadership has been felt in the United States Senate since January 1945. His death is indeed a tremendous blow to his State and Nation.

Senator HOEY began as an apprentice printer at the age of 12, studied law and rose to the highest leadership in the gift of his State. He was an able speaker and a great trial lawyer. He early entered the service of the State in the legislature, serving for periods in both houses, and was assistant United States district attorney for 5 years before his election to the 66th Congress in 1919 to succeed Edwin Y. Webb, who resigned. He resumed the practice of law for a time, serving as a presidential elector in 1928, and was named Governor of North Carolina from 1937 to 1941.

His election to the United States Senate in the campaign of 1944, which was by an overwhelming majority, gave him the distinction of being the only North Carolinian ever to serve in both houses of the State and of the Nation and the office of Governor. His reelection in November of 1950 to a term ending January 3, 1957, was by a vote that led all others on the North Carolina ticket.

His wife, the late Bess Gardner, of his native Shelby, died in 1942. They had three children—Clyde, Jr., of Shelby; Charles, of Canton; and Mrs. Daniel Paul, of Raleigh.

Senator HOEY'S service and influence covered the gamut of public life. But he found time to serve his church and was for many years a Bible class teacher of distinction and force. His gift of speech and good humor endeared him to audiences throughout the State and Nation. He never missed a call to serve the Democratic Party or the State and was always to be found at party gatherings where his influence was welcomed.

A magnificent grasp of essentials made him respected by Democrats and Republicans in the Senate. He did not always vote according to party lines, but rather in his conviction of what was best for the country. In his term as Governor he supported a measure outlawing child labor and advanced the cause of better schools, roads, and other services to the people. His administration stands as a highlight in a long history of leadership which has made this State the envy of the South and the Nation.

His conduct of the 5-percenter hearings in the closing days of the Truman administration reflected dignity on the Senate and the democratic process of government. Many of his colleagues have used his example as a contrast to the GOP's present hearings.

Presidential and gubernatorial eulogies have followed his untimely passing. Each expresses appreciation for the long and distinguished record of service to the Nation. But those who knew him and treasured his friendship down through the years feel much more deeply than the public leaders that great loss that the State and Nation have experienced. He loved North Carolina and believed in its great promise as one of the greatest States in the Union. He loved America and for her he gave his best at every opportunity. He really died in harness, which was the way he would have desired it. His death points up again the staggering toll which public life takes from our leadership every passing year.

His going leaves a tremendous void in our leadership, but his record of service is one which will be a shining example of sacrifice and devotion to God and country which will lead Americans onward and upward in generations to come.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

[From the Scotland Neck (N. C.) Commonwealth of May 27, 1954]

THE STATE LOSES A GREAT PUBLIC SERVANT

CLYDE R. HOEY was a great man in every sense of the word. He was devoted to North Carolina, and the interests of the State and her people had first place in his thinking.

But CLYDE HOEY was more than a State figure. He was a national character in that he was thoroughly familiar with the national scene and his ideas were so sound and his intellect so sharp that he was frequently called upon for the proper handling of difficult assignments of the Nation.

With a wonderful command of the English language he was able to reduce difficult questions to simple terms, and this combined with his oratory made him a most effective speaker. With good humor but a rapierlike thrust he was able to confound his opponents on numerous occasions.

His service to North Carolina began before he was able to vote when he was elected to the general assembly. This interest never flagged throughout his lifetime. As legislator, United States district attorney, governor of the State, and United States Senator, he achieved the reputation, deservedly, of being North Carolina's outstanding public servant. As a lawyer he was famed as one of the greatest the Commonwealth has produced in many a year. As a stalwart Democrat he was the wise counselor of his party for decades. It is said that no living man had ever made as many speeches as he for the Democratic cause, and he supported it through good and bad years because he honestly believed it to be the best party to have in power when the good of all the people was concerned.

CLYDE HOEY earned the accolade of "statesman." Conservative though he was labeled, he was yet in the front in his support of progressive movements. This section of North Carolina owes much to him for his stalwart espousal on the Senate floor and in committees of the program for development of the Roanoke River. This was only one of the sound programs he advocated which indicated his forward-looking viewpoint, even while he refused to give assent to crackpot schemes which were dubbed liberal by their supporters. He was a jealous guardian of the rights of the people—and he exercised his guardianship equally against the predatory interests of the extreme right and the excessive zeal and poor judgment of the extreme left.

CLYDE HOEY is dead and they buried him at his boyhood home last Saturday. That was the physical CLYDE HOEY they buried, for he will live in the minds and hearts of the people of North

Carolina for a long time to come. The best measure of the regard of the sorrowing people he served so faithfully will be that lasting memory of a gracious and courtly gentleman who had earned their love and respect as he moved among them as a fellowman.

[From the Mount Holly (N. C.) News of May 21, 1954]

EVERYONE KNEW HE WOULD HAVE APPRECIATED THE GREAT RESPECT

CLYDE HOEY had perhaps the largest funeral of any public figure in North Carolina for many, many years. As the editor of this paper sat just three rows from the casket of the great leader we could not help but have the feeling that CLYDE HOEY would have appreciated, and most sincerely so, the profound respect shown for his life and character at his funeral. He always had the attitude that "his people" placed him where he was when he passed away.

Having been associated with the late and beloved Senator in every one of his campaigns since he ran against McDonald for governor we knew him intimately and for the Christian character that he was at all times. In his campaigns the only rumor that politicians made stick to any degree was that he represented the interest of great corporations. It is true, and thank heavens for it, that the great majority of people never believed that rumor. His estate, which is valued at about $125,000 according to the press, gives lie to the rumor. For if he were a corporation representative he must have worked for nothing because a $125,000 estate for a man whose salary has always been $15,000 a year, or above, for the past several years this is a small estate.

It was easy to see why CLYDE HOEY was a great man. The basis was he loved people. His townspeople from the mill, from the farms, from the business and professional sections, and from the colored race passed by his casket as he lay in state. One could see tears in the eyes of the people he was raised with and loved. Silent prayers were offered by scores as they paused at the casket. Then came the leaders of the Senate, leaders of both parties, from Senator Knowland, of the Republicans, to the Senators on the Democratic side, along with House Members. These men, hardened by responsibilities and a knowledge of troublesome world affairs, did no different than the townspeople and the citizens from all over the State. They, too, shed tears as they approached for a final tribute to one who was a superior Member of their august body. These men, led by Senator Alton Lennon, were unashamed as their lips moved in prayer and respect and a mist appeared in their eyes. Even a stranger could tell that they had lost a most valuable and

Christian Member of their body at a time when he was needed most.

Yes; anyone who had talked with Senator HOEY about his State and Nation, who had climbed the outside steps to his humble office located over a store building in Shelby, or who had visited him in the elaborate Senate Chambers could not have sat through his final rites without shedding tears.

North Carolina and America have lost a great man. But we are all better for having known him.

[From the Newton (N. C.) Daily Catawba News-Enterprise of May 13, 1954]

THE LAST LEAF UPON THE TREE

CLYDE R. HOEY was born about 40 miles from Newton 76 years ago.

He grew up where the red-clay hillsides, ruined by cotton, were being abandoned to pine. His parents had prospered little more than the hillsides.

There was little encouragement or financial support for him to graduate from Shelby High School, so he interrupted his education to earn a living.

At the age of 16 he put together what little money he had saved and bought a newspaper. Until the first day of January 1908 he was an editor, publisher, and printer.

At the age of 20 he ran for a seat in the house of representatives of the general assembly. Some people in Cleveland County said that he wasn't eligible; that a man had to be 21 to serve in the legislature. But a careful reading of the Constitution revealed that only a seated representative, not a candidate to be a representative, need be 21. CLYDE would reach his majority in December of 1898. The general assembly would convene in January of 1899. The people of Cleveland County elected him; he went to Raleigh and took his seat. He was reelected in 1900. In 1902 he was elected to the North Carolina Senate.

Meanwhile he studied law and was admitted to the bar. Denied the completion of his high-school education, he studied aggressively to educate himself; he managed to attend one summer session of the University of North Carolina School of Law.

At the age of 22, he married Bessie Gardner, whose brother was later to become Governor of North Carolina.

Rapidly the man from Shelby grew in stature. He was appointed assistant attorney for the Western District of North Carolina; later he was elected to the Congress of the United States.

In 1936, he threw himself into the race for governor and won, following his brother-in-law in that office. Tar Heels began to speak of the "Shelby dynasty."

The boy who didn't have a high-school diploma was now receiving honorary doctoral degrees from Davidson, Duke, and the University of North Carolina.

In the fifth decade of the present century, the "Shelby dynasty" began to fade. Death came to Mrs. Hoey and Governor Gardner. But CLYDE R. HOEY lived on to know the years of his greatest honor and productivity. In 1944, he was elected to the United States Senate. In 1950, he succeeded himself without opposition within his party.

In these latter years, his heart was often back in Shelby when the 20th century was still very young. His hair, now turned white, was worn long. Styles in clothing changed, but he kept on wearing an upturned collar and long coat. He was a colorful figure in Congress, but his mind stayed razor sharp, his influence substantial.

Everyone knew that when CLYDE R. HOEY was gone, an era in the history of the Carolina Piedmont would close. Gone would be a kind of gentility born not of aristocracy but of patient, honest toil. Gone would be the first phase of a renaissance. Gone would be the old New South.

The Senator knew that it would be that way as he went about coupling deep understanding with warmth and good humor.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, writing in 1831, put it this way:

"And if I should live to be
The last leaf upon the tree
In the spring,
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old forsaken bough
Where I cling."

[From the Waynesville (N. C.) Mountaineer of May 17, 1954]

SENATOR CLYDE R. HOEY

Perhaps no man in public life, in the history of our State was better loved than the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

He first entered upon public service in this State 56 years ago. And evidence of the high esteem the people of this State had for the Senator is best expressed by the consistency with which they elected him to the many offices of trust.

Senator HOEY is the only North Carolinian to ever be elected to both the State house of representatives, and the State senate; then to the National House of Representatives, and to the United States Senate as well as Governor of North Carolina.

Added to those achievements is the fact that no person ever received as large a majority in a Democratic primary for Governor or Senator.

He was a statesman-gentleman, and his influence will be missed throughout this Nation.

He was interested in his church, and proved it by his consistent leadership. Only last June, as the speaker for Haywood County Day at Lake Junaluska, he attracted a large audience, who enjoyed his message of hope, which was backed by his years of full understanding of the problems of men and women.

Death overtook him at his work—that of serving his fellow man.

[From the Henderson (N. C.) Daily Dispatch of May 22, 1954]

NOT THE SAME WITHOUT HOEY

Members of the party clan from throughout the State sensed there was something missing at the Democratic State Convention at Raleigh, Thursday. And definitely there was. It just couldn't be exactly the same without Senator CLYDE HOEY. Death a week previously had taken him, resulting in his absence for probably the first time in a generation.

The long, flowing mane, the frocktail coat, the red carnation, and the flaming oratory of political leaders of a former day were nowhere in evidence. The Democrats missed CLYDE HOEY. And what's more, they will continue for a long while to sense his absence in party gatherings.

The Democratic Party in North Carolina today has no counterpart of Mr. HOEY, Cam Morrison, and Max Gardner, all of the old school of sane, sound, and virulent leadership that helped carry the standard to high achievements in government in this State. There were others like them, dating back as far as the time of Zeb Vance. But all have now passed off the stage of activity, and no one has come forward to take their places. Not that there isn't leadership; there is. But it's not of that quality.

These were the giants of a former era. And it seems that we are not growing men of such stature nowadays. They may come on the scene later. But, as yet, they have not appeared.

[From the High Point (N. C.) Beacon of May 18, 1954]

MR. DEMOCRAT

Wise people interested in Government based on fairness administered by gentlemen of integrity felt that, like Ole Man River, Senator CLYDE R. HOEY would forever keep rolling along, leaving in his wake the absolute ultimate in political satisfaction.

But 55 years of honest, capable public service took its toll and yesterday the man we all came to know as Mr. Democrat died at his desk in Washington.

To eulogize a man of Senator HOEY's caliber is an impossible task for those who strive for absolute perfection. There is too much to say, too many ways to say it, too many angles. A perfect eulogy for a man like him is out of reach.

But when you know and love a man like we, and millions of others, loved Senator HOEY, you must say something of his passing.

Senator HOEY was your friend, my friend, everybody's friend. His name stands as a symbol for political integrity and his mark shall forever rest in many corners of North Carolina—a State he revered with a peculiar passion.

Senator HOEY believed in North Carolina and he believed in its people. He envisioned our State as the South's leader long before it rose to such status. He could recall the past with eloquence; he lived in the present; and he looked to the future. He eternally glimpsed distant horizons and he eternally saw an even brighter future for a State he materially helped become the greatest in the South.

Since the day he was elected a member of the North Carolina General Assembly in September 1899, CLYDE HOEY, then a mere 21 years old, saw great things for the State he loved.

He later became assistant United States district attorney, Congressman, Governor, and Senator. And not once during his climb up the ladder of greatness did he lose sight of an inward feeling that he was destined to nudge his State up the ladder with him.

It is doubtful if any man before him ever made such a deep and lasting impression on his State and its people. His name will be revered long after his body is interred in the soil of North Carolina he loved so well. And all of North Carolina—from Murphy to Manteo—will have profited from knowing this man who certainly was divinely endowed with the characteristics of greatness.

[From the Morganton (N. C.) News-Herald of May 17, 1954]

AN ERA HAS ENDED

As years count Senator CLYDE HOEY classified as an old man, but few, if any of his friends and acquaintances thought of him as being old. Perhaps it was this quality of youthfulness of mind, of manner, and of spirit, which added to the profound shock that the news of his sudden death in Washington last week brought to the entire State.

Somehow we thought of him as going on forever in loving service to all North Carolina. There is little doubt but that had he had a choice he would have preferred going out as he did, in his office and with his boots on. A long period of invalidism would have been out of character for the active, virile, always-youthful political leader and statesman.

That we shall not see his like again is generally agreed. Truly the pattern of life and leadership that CLYDE HOEY exemplified in North Carolina for more than half a century could never be matched or duplicated. He was in a class all by himself. As an orator, his mastery of language, superb delivery, and store of anecdotes fascinated audiences whenever and wherever they assembled to hear him.

Hereafter, without him, political campaigns will never be the same in North Carolina. For years to come parents will tell their children and grandchildren of speeches they heard CLYDE HOEY make at various types of public meetings. Undoubtedly he holds the record of having spoken oftener and in more places in North Carolina than any other man, living or dead.

A gentle, polished gentleman of the old school, Senator HOEY practiced all his life the oft-neglected art of gallantry and fine manners. He had a genius for making and keeping friends, and throughout North Carolina literally thousands who rated him as a close personal friend feel keen personal grief over his passing.

[From the Burlington (N. C.) Daily Times-News of May 13, 1954]

CLYDE ROARK HOEY: GENTLEMAN, STATESMAN

North Carolina has found no more in citizenship and statesmanship than was characteristic of the life and public service of CLYDE ROARK HOEY, whose death occurred in his United States Senate office suite yesterday as he paused momentarily to rest from the multiple and arduous activities of the day devoted to matters of state and his constituency at home.

In early boyhood in his native Shelby, orphaned, CLYDE HOEY became the head of the family when he was 12 years old. It was under this handicap, accepting the responsibility he was able to shoulder, that the pattern of his basic principles of hard work, honesty, and fair play was formed. These principles were sustained and were enhanced in the virtues of his long public life.

His interest in the political life of his native North Carolina from the time he was elected to the general assembly, as Governor, and to the United States Senate were accepted as opportunities to promote the welfare of all. He served in both House and Senate on the State and national levels. Beyond political statesmanship, his influence in the church and society reflected an inspired fellowship in human relations.

The respect in which CLYDE HOEY was held by his colleagues in Congress, where his counsel was sought and his influence was felt, identified his outstanding leadership. As North Carolina and the Nation honored the late Senator in life, so will his life be recalled and honored in history.

[From the Burgaw (N. C.) Chronicle of May 20, 1954]

Senator CLYDE R. HOEY was eulogized by Judge Clifton L. Moore and Senator J. V. Whitfield. Upon motion of Judge Moore and seconded by Senator Whitfield, the following resolution was adopted unanimously by the convention:

"Whereas in the death of CLYDE R. HOEY, North Carolina and the Nation has lost a great public servant. The Democratic Party of Pender County in convention assembled this 15th day of May 1954. Therefore, the State and the Nation in heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of Senator HOEY. The Senator was a statesman in the full meaning of that word. With his death an era came to an end in North Carolina. It was the epoch of a man who dedicated himself to public service at an early age and who never deviated from that dedication through his long and illustrious career—a career during which he was a great State legislator, a great Congressman, a great governor, and a great United States Senator. Our State has had few his peer and none his superior. He will live ever in the memory of our people."

[From the Marshville (N. C.) Home of May 20, 1954]

CLYDE R. HOEY

Not only the State of North Carolina but the Nation as well suffers great loss in the death of our beloved senior United States Senator, CLYDE R. HOEY, of Shelby. As evidence of his great ability,

his tremendous popularity, which was powered by his sense of justice and his love for his fellow man, he is the only North Carolinian to have ever been called upon to serve in both houses of the State legislature, as Governor of his State, and in both Houses of the National Congress. He possessed the old-fashioned principles of truth and honesty and courtesy and sobriety that go to make up a southern gentleman. He was spectacular in his dress and his oratory was of such eloquence that he has long been known as the silver-tongued orator of North Carolina. The long jump from printer's devil to United States Senator was no accident. His father died when he was 12 years of age and he went to work in a printing office to help support the family. A few years later he owned the paper and at an early age he attended the University of North Carolina to prepare for the practice of law, his elementary and higher education having been obtained largely through reading and studying at home. Yet he had a command of English language and a knowledge of facts that few men possess. His place in the United States Senate will be hard to fill.

[From the Laurinburg (N. C.) Exchange of May 18, 1954]

NONPARTISAN AND JUDICIAL

In a rather generous tribute to North Carolina's elder statesman, Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, the editor of the Washington Post and Times-Herald makes a statement which we think is worth noting down and remembering when he says, "While he (Senator HOEY) remained a devoted Democrat throughout his career, he had a nonpartisan, judicial quality about him that in later years brought him the high respect accorded an elder statesman."

Some people might find it hard to understand how a man could remain a loyal and devoted Democrat all his life and at the same time be nonpartisan and judicial in his attitudes and his thinking. But Senator HOEY was so much a gentleman and a Christian that he could not find it in his heart to be bitterly partisan, and altogether blind to facts. He recognized the worth of others who differed with him, and respected character and honor wherever he met it. A few years ago he was rather severely taken to task by some newspapers for shaking hands with the late Senator Taft, of Ohio, after the passage of a certain controversial piece of legislation in the Senate.

They couldn't understand how a man could be a good and loyal Democrat and shake hands with Senator Taft.

There are those who by nature are intensely partisan and can see no good in anything or anybody who differs with them. They

are so partisan that it becomes a passion with them, and there is room in politics for that kind. And then there are others like Senator HOEY who are loyal men, but nonpartisan in a larger and nobler sense in that they can and do see both sides of a question and respect varying viewpoints if they are honest and sincere. To that extent they are nonpartisan and judicial, and that's why Senator HOEY, loyal Democrat that he was, took on the stature and the quality of an elder statesman as he came to recognize and respect character and virtue and truth wherever he found them.

[From the Pinehurst (N. C.) Outlook of May 14, 1954]

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

North Carolina has lost an able and distinguished legislator in the sudden death of United States Senator CLYDE ROARK HOEY.

The loss also is a severe one to the Senate. Senator HOEY was looked up to by every Member of that august body. His fellow Members turned to him for counsel and advice, knowing they would hear from his lips not what was expedient, not what was best partywise, but what he regarded as morally right and sound, what he considered best for the Nation.

CLYDE HOEY's mentors were God and country.

[From the Nashville (N. C.) Graphic of May 13, 1954]

THE KILLING PACE

Few men in public life ever command such widespread respect and admiration as was accorded Senator CLYDE R. HOEY. He was a figure whose dignity seemed to place him apart and aloof from the din and furore of political squabbles that North Carolina citizens sometimes like to become engaged in. If there were those who disliked him, their numbers were few. North Carolina's love and respect for its senior Senator was almost universal.

Senator HOEY's untimely death this week removed from the State and the national scene a leader whose services and whose experience will be missed in this troubled hour of history. Men of his stature are not easily replaced.

CLYDE R. HOEY is the fourth Senator from North Carolina to die in office in less than 8 years. Before him went Josiah W. Bailey, Melville Broughton, and Willis Smith. By any criterion, that is a heavy toll. The passing of these four men in such rapid succession suggests that the business of attending to the public business in high office is a strenuous labor that constantly de-

mands the limit of a man's energies. It seems, in fact, to be a business that requires men to set for themselves a killing pace.

The immediate question raised by Senator HOEY's death is the question of his successor. Many will want and will seek the appointment. And it is probably safe to say that none will be deterred by the fact that the fatality rate for North Carolina Senators seems to be tragically high. It is well, perhaps, that this is so. It is well that there are men who are willing to give themselves unselfishly and unstintingly to public service, even if they may not always count longevity among the rewards they may hope to win.

[From the Hertford County Herald, Ahoskie, N. C., of May 17, 1954]

CLYDE HOEY, LAST OF THE GENTLEMEN

Perhaps the last of the gentlemen passed with the death of Senator CLYDE HOEY. His life reflected all the real and good qualities that the title "gentleman" construes. And his public service, spanning the lifetime of most Tar Heels, reflected the character and force that is in the title. He rightly won and kept the affection and the votes of vast majorities of all of us.

As a Senator, his gentlemanliness went deeper than his well-known outward appearance. He established a mark for others to shoot at in the matter of investigatory methods and fairness.

The people of the United States, of North Carolina, and of the Roanoke-Chowan lost a valued public servant, a longtime friend, and a "gentleman unafraid" in the death of CLYDE R. HOEY.

[From the Bladen Journal, Elizabethtown, N. C., of May 20, 1954]

HOEY WILL BE GREATLY MISSED

CLYDE R. HOEY was one of the best known and most generally beloved political figures North Carolina has had since the days of Aycock. The public loved to watch Senator HOEY and to hear him speak. They knew him as a kindly, courtly gentleman whose reaction to almost any given circumstance could be predicted.

The public knew him as a Democrat, first, last, and always. They knew him as a conservative who would stand firm against any onslaught he thought wrong.

The public knew him as a Christian gentleman, as a Sunday-school teacher primarily, and then as governor, Senator, and statesman.

His achievements as governor and Senator may not be long remembered in these days of fast political upheaval—but his power-

ful influence for all that is good and decent will always be remembered.

He has gone to his reward, and perhaps his greatest calling card in North Carolina is the simple statement, "the people knew and loved him."

[From the Wilmington (N. C.) Star-News of May 16, 1954]

TAR HEELS IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

(By Julia McNinch Slear)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15.—With the suddenness of death, the Capital's whirl came to an abrupt stop midweek.

Once more, stunned and heartheavy, Washington saw the Nation's flag at half-mast over the Capitol for another great North Carolinian. Eyes blurred and heads bowed in sorrow as the flag Senator CLYDE R. HOEY loved and served so well was lowered slowly, reverently to mark his passing.

Too often in the past decade has that flag been lowered for our North Carolinians in Congress. Memories are still fresh of hard-working Senator Josiah W. Bailey, Senator J. Melville Broughton, Senator Willis Smith, and Congressman A. L. Bulwinkle. Less than a year ago Senator HOEY poured out his heart in tribute to Senator Smith, with his silver-tongued eloquence—unequaled in the Senate. Of the Old South, he so well represented its chivalry and spirit.

"No one was more highly respected, more universally beloved, or more desperately needed in the Senate in the country, in the world these confused, chaotic times," said a neighboring Senator, not caring to hide his emotion. "A bulwark of strength, Senator HOEY was the most courageous man I ever knew; the most courteous and the firmest," offered another of his colleagues standing by.

But no one will miss him more than Senator Lennon, who sought the senior Senator frequently for guidance and advice. Immediately he canceled all engagements in the State for the weekend and flew to Washington to arrange necessary senatorial details and to head the large congressional delegation, including the entire bloc of southern Senators, that was named to accompany Senator HOEY on his last journey back home."

Numb with shock, North Carolinians, canceling all engagements, gathered on the Hill virtually as one, for the colony here is just a big family, and, despite individual ambitions, petty jealousies, and silly differences, draws close and gives real evidence of "the tie that binds" when trouble comes singly, or to all of them. Senator HOEY, picturesque, courtly, and lovable, was the idol of

every North Carolinian in Washington—indeed, every Washingtonian. He loved people and went among them. A member of the board of governors of the North Carolina Society for years, he took his obligations far more seriously than many younger members with fewer weighty problems, seldom missing a function. With all his congressional duties, there was always time to make a heart glad. He had probably crowned more princesses, officiated at more birthday cakes, presented more official awards, posed with more schoolchildren, honored more people with his presence at luncheons, teas, dinners, and meetings than the Vice President. Conscientious to personal sacrifice about his congressional duties, he kept long hours. Going back to the office in the evening, we have met him many times just going home after a long day's work, and at last Monday night we had sped him hotelward for supper, pleasantly reviewing the while the doings of the day on the Hill.

Senator HOEY's passing is a personal loss to every North Carolinian here. Washington will truly be a different place. To us the new era begins.

[From the Henderson (N. C.) Dispatch of May 13, 1954]

STATESMAN OF HIGH CHARACTER

No political official has lived in the present generation in North Carolina who was more popular with the people or who was held in higher esteem by them than CLYDE R. HOEY. This popularity was not of the temporary, fleeting, flippant character, nor was it an attitude on the surface which faded into indifference or animosity down deep within.

CLYDE HOEY's pull on the people of this State was that of genuine affection. He won his place in the hearts of citizens by his innate honesty, his modesty, his knowledge of government and its problems, and the fact that he had earned and possessed their confidence. He never let them down and never betrayed them, and they believed he never would.

The overwhelming majority he received when he ran for the United States Senate 10 years ago was a tribute to him and a manifestation of the people's trust in him. He won his second term in the Senate in 1950 without so much as nuisance opposition. It is probable that no man could have defeated him.

It was a tougher job when he aspired to the governorship in 1936, but in the runoff primary he sailed through easily and with flying colors. His administration as chief executive was in an era of comparative quiet and with little trouble or difficulty or serious con-

troversy, yet he has taken his place in State history as one of its most distinguished Governors.

CLYDE HOEY was a down-to-earth man and official. He liked to mingle with the people, and no citizen was so humble and none so great or so prominent but that he was completely at ease in their presence.

In the United States Senate, Mr. HOEY had within a decade climbed to prominence, prestige, and unusual respect. There, as among the folks back home, he was loved and esteemed, regardless of political affiliations. He was an intense student of national and international problems, so much so that his judgment was prized and sought after.

In his sudden and untimely death Wednesday afternoon, North Carolina and the Nation have lost a statesman of high rank and of the old school, of which there are all too few now remaining. He is mourned by thousands who knew him personally or by reputation and will be sorely missed in the high counsels of Government. His rare oratory was ever a vivid characteristic of the man. His traits as a Christian gentleman stood out prominently in his public and private life.

TO CLYDE R. HOEY, UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NORTH CAROLINA, WHO DIED IN WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 12

He walked away from Shelby on a certain, special day,
Yes, he walked away from Shelby as he went about his way.
Long, gray frock coat was his trademark,
High, white collar was his mail,
Fresh, red flower pierced his lapel but that is another tale.
For he walked away from Shelby, from his kinfolk and his son,
Yes, he left the town of Shelby for appointment—Washington!

Governor of North Carolina, statesman of a sovereign State,
Senior Senator of Congress, marked a great among the great.
So we harken for a moment, give a pause of awe or fear
When we learn that something happens to someone we hold so dear.
His the voice that spoke to Christians in the class at Sunday school.
His the honor of a gentleman, known always as God's tool.
CLYDE R. HOEY! now immortal, but in Heaven and on earth,
You have lifted up the people, added to their noble worth.
Should an epitaph be written, let the words be sharp and true:
"This man thought little of himself but thought so much of you."
For he walked away from Shelby, head erect and smiling wide,
Christian statesman, soldier HOEY, at his post of duty died.

EPILOGUE

You have heard his verbal message, you and I have heard him teach,
By the Book of God he lived and by the Bible did he preach.
He is waiting now in Heaven, sitting with the saints above
Making laws in God's High Senate for the people that they love!

—*Charles W. Loveland.*

SHELBY, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY,
Washington, D. C., May 17, 1954.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT TO HONOR SENATOR CLYDE R. HOEY, SHELBY, N. C.

Just a few days ago our devoted friend and fellow member of the board of governors, Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, passed away. We cannot but pause without saying some word of praise and admiration of him. Thoughts of him are first in our minds and hearts as we open this, our last meeting of the current year, 1953–54.

The announcement by radio, TV, and public press of his quick and sudden passing gripped all of us last Wednesday afternoon. Each one arose and stood silently in prayer to give thanks to our Lord and Master in calling him home from the work of the day. We will miss but never forget Mr. HOEY.

Be it therefore resolved that sympathy and sorrow be recorded on the minutes of this meeting in tribute and respect to Mr. HOEY. One could not mention the name North Carolina without thinking of him. Over 56 years he served our State and Nation, in our legislature and in Congress. Some addressed him as "Governor," others called him "Senator," but he was our representative. He stood out amongst us as a diplomat and statesman. He called us by our first names, he knew us, we knew him, we were friends.

In our assemblies, socials, receptions—at our teas and parties Governor HOEY stood head and shoulders above us at the head of the line. His dress and manner became our model; the coat, the tie, the flower he wore kept us in step; his gracious smile and spirit descended on us; his speeches spoke the words we wanted said. He never failed us; always forsook the affairs of state to come and lead our society ahead in the Nation's Capitol. His standard of living seemed to be the American and Apostles Creed. In church and community life Mr. HOEY was our standby; every citizen of North Carolina leaned heavily upon him; they went to him with their troubles, and came away with their problems solved. Any

new appointee to the Federal service—be he an elected Congressman or an humble worker—came first to see Mr. HOEY. He guided them in taking their oath of office to responsibility and duty.

Senator HOEY did not give up in his unfaltering trust, but he wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and lay down to pleasant dreams—knowing that we, his friends, will follow in his footsteps. This was the way he wanted it to be. His was a devotion to God and country. In the death of His saints the Lord doth rejoice—we rejoice that Mr. HOEY led us along the paths of Christian duty and citizenship.

Again, let it be resolved that a delegation be authorized and members appointed to represent this society in a public memorial meeting to be fixed at an early date, in honor of our senior Senator from North Carolina, CLYDE ROARK HOEY, of Shelby.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions and sympathy be sent to his sons, Charles and Clyde, Jr., and his daughter, Mrs. Paul, with our sincere respects and esteem recorded.

Respectfully submitted.

EDD W. DEARMON,
Chaplain, North Carolina Society of Washington, D. C.

Supplementary to this are cited editorial comments of May 14, 1954, in the Washington Evening Star and Washington Post, with obituary column statements acclaiming and making public the life and history of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

Attest: A true copy.

CASSIE L. WOLFE,
Secretary.

Approved:

EDWARD L. EDMUNDSON,
President.

Mr. JOHNSON of Texas. Mr. President, it is somehow very difficult to realize that Senator CLYDE HOEY is no longer with us.

CLYDE HOEY was a quiet man, a gentle man. He spoke rarely; and when he did, his words were measured and soft.

But he walked in the mantle of greatness. He carried with him the grand traditions of an age when men were calm and deliberate; when they always weighed their words before they uttered them.

His kindliness and his courtesy were not acquired characteristics which could be shed like a cloak or a pair of gloves. They were part of his inner soul—of the inner recesses of his being.

CLYDE HOEY was a wise man—a man of profound and balanced judgment. He had a deep understanding of the workings and machinery of our Government—an understanding that is denied to most men.

He also had a basic sympathy for the problems of his fellowman—a sympathy which enabled him to comprehend the problems of people.

As the Democratic leader, I went to Senator HOEY with many problems. I found him to be a master of tact. I always found his advice to be sound. I found his heart to be gentle and considerate.

Somewhere in Heaven, there is a special corner reserved for men who are truly great, truly kind, and truly gentle. It is a corner reserved for such as the southern statesman and Gen. Robert E. Lee.

I have an idea that it is also reserved for my good friend and patient counselor, CLYDE HOEY.

Mr. KNOWLAND. Mr. President, all of us who had the honor and privilege of serving in this body with the late Senator CLYDE HOEY had a deep affection and a high respect for him. We know that he had served ably and well the people of the State of North Carolina, as a Member of the House, as Governor of that great State, and as a Member of the United States Senate, to which he was elected in 1944.

Mr. President, in this historic Chamber there is a center aisle which divides the parties, the Democrats sitting on the other side and the Republicans sitting on this side. But one of the great things about the Senate of the United States is that that line is no barrier when it comes to understanding the character, ability, and capacity of the men who served

in this Chamber, regardless of where their seats may be located.

We, on the Republican side of the aisle, as each of us in turn came to know him, learned to have great respect for CLYDE HOEY. On numerous occasions he was called upon to preside over the deliberations of this body. As a Presiding Officer he knew parliamentary law. He was fair and just. He was not a narrow partisan who would take advantage of opponents, even though they might be of the opposite political faith. As chairman of a committee of the Senate he presided with dignity, fairness, and ability.

I was among those who attended his funeral services in his home community of Shelby, N. C. Those of us who were present on that occasion had an opportunity to see evidence of the great love and affection in which he was held, not only by the people of his home town, but by all the people of the State of North Carolina, many of whom came to that community from great distances to pay their last loving tribute to a great American.

Mr. President, life is uncertain, and none of us knows how long he may be able to serve his country or his fellowman. One of the memories I shall always cherish so long as I may live is the loving memory of CLYDE HOEY. He was one of the gentlest and most kindly men it has ever been my privilege to know.

The minority leader has spoken of the help which he received from CLYDE HOEY. There were occasions in the past, before I assumed this position of responsibility, when I had the opportunity of going to him and discussing various subjects with him. I found that he was just as friendly, just as kindly, just as helpful, though I was a Republican, as he would have been had I been a member of his own party.

I shall miss him. I know that every other Member on this side of the aisle will miss him. I know that the entire membership of the Senate and the people of his State will always miss CLYDE HOEY.

Mr. BUTLER of Nebraska. Mr. President, the passing of a colleague is always a sad occasion. I feel particularly moved at this time to weigh the loss of one of the finest gentlemen with whom it has been my pleasure to serve in this body.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY matured in the manner which made America strong. From a humble beginning, his endeavors earned him every honor which his community and State could bestow on him. He was a fine lawyer, a most able governor, and an outstanding Senator. His quality of mind and strength of character were recognized by all of us. He was fair with all men and temperate in all matters.

My particular regard for CLYDE HOEY is compelled by my appreciation for his deep reverence. He was a man who fully sensed the divine scheme which governs all beings. Neither vanities nor selfish ambitions beckoned him. He was a man who felt that life was an opportunity to use all his talents to serve his God. Toward that end, his life was a great success.

Mr. HILL. Mr. President, that man is exceptional who in a life of unselfish service can live up to the expectations of his friends and justify their faith in his character and ability. Such a man was CLYDE HOEY.

We who knew him so well were proud to have him call us "friend." His good humor, his sympathetic understanding, his wisdom, his seasoned judgment and rare common sense bound us to him. He lived day by day in our warm affection and abiding appreciation.

Many and outstanding were CLYDE HOEY'S contributions and services to his State and to his country. Again and again when he was chairman of the Senate Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations we saw the honesty and character, the equity and justice of the man. We saw his steadfast regard for the law and constitutional procedures—his vigilance for the rights and good name of all men. He would

neither suppress the facts nor try to distort their meaning. He sought no headlines for himself and he sought no partisan advantage. He would serve only the truth and his country.

CLYDE HOEY recognized that if it be the skill and genius and labor of men that create, it is the law that preserves, and without a government of law there can be no stability, no security, no liberty, no peace, and no true happiness for the people.

CLYDE HOEY came from the mountains of his beloved North Carolina. There was in his soul the stability, the patience, and the strength of the mountains.

For many years he was the teacher of a large Bible class at his home in Shelby. He taught the brotherhood of all men under the fatherhood of God. He talked of the things that are worthwhile and of those that are not, of loyalty, right dealing, speaking the truth and, most of all, the wish that we may have the approval of the Father of us all. He proclaimed the way of faith and of Him who died to make men holy.

Knowing CLYDE HOEY as we did, we may well know that when the summons came he walked down to the river, smiling and unafraid, meeting his Pilot face to face and saying:

Master, I've done Thy bidding,
And the light is low in the West,
And the long, long shift is over;
Master, I've earned it—Rest.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, I have had the honor of serving in the Senate with a great many eminent men from the great State of North Carolina. When I became a Member of the Senate North Carolina was represented here by two of her distinguished sons, Furnifold M. Simmons and Lee S. Overman. They were followed by distinguished successors.

North Carolina has suffered the loss of many of her able public servants, particularly among those who represented

the State in the Senate. It has been but a short time since we said good-bye to Senator Broughton. Before him the last call came to Senator Josiah Bailey, with whom I served for many years. Then Senator Willis Smith passed away. And now Senator CLYDE HOEY has left us. I served in the Senate with the distinguished present Governor of the State, William Umstead. But in all my service in the Senate and in all the knowledge I have had of the men who came from North Carolina, I have not known one who more definitely possessed real wisdom, which is always distinguished from mere information or more learning, than CLYDE HOEY.

Along with the wisdom which he possessed, he learned from experience. I daresay, Mr. President, that men do not become wise except through experience. Some men are born with greater capacity to acquire wisdom, but none ever possess it who have not lived and passed through many, many experiences.

But, in addition to his great wisdom, in a true sense he possessed moderation. He possessed moderation in his views, moderation in the expression of his views and opinions, and moderation in his attitude toward other people, not only toward his colleagues in the Senate, but toward people everywhere. He had also, and above everything else, that distinguishing virtue of statesmanship, a true love of justice—not justice as it is meted out in the courtroom under established rules of practice, rules of evidence, rules of law, but the justice which is the constant policy of all civilized States.

Senator HOEY possessed to a remarkably high degree the great outstanding qualities of wisdom, of moderation, of justice, and of patience.

As my neighbor in the Senate Office Building, and as a member of the Committee on Finance, upon which both of us were privileged to serve, I always found him in complete control of his faculties and emotions. I have seen him un-

der circumstances of great strain, but I have never seen him lose the distinguishing traits of moderation and of patience.

Perhaps it is because of our misreading of human history that we are likely to think that the great men of this earth are those who parade across the stage of life as a Mussolini, as a Hitler, as a Stalin, and many others who could be named in modern history, and of course many in ancient history.

Actually the great men of this world have been men of great patience. They have had the capacity to endure patiently and to make real contributions to the life of their communities, to the life of their States, and to the life of their times.

Senator HOEY was, first of all, a trained lawyer. He served his State at an early age in both Houses of the State Legislature of North Carolina. He served his State for a short time as a Member of the House of Representatives in Washington, and subsequently as an outstanding Senator of the United States. He served his State with great distinction as Governor for a full term. He served his party in his State, with a true spirit of patriotic devotion to the interests of his country, as a member of the national committee, and in other responsibilities and duties which were placed upon him by the people of North Carolina.

But he remained the man of superb wisdom, the man of moderation always in thought and in expression, and the man who never lost his sense of justice and fairness.

My observation has been, Mr. President, that not many of us are able to say that actions which we take in the Senate are always wise. However, the man who serves his country well is the man who can always say, "What I have done I have believed to be right." Mr. President, we do not have the capacity to distinguish the wisdom or the unwisdom of the solutions offered to the many complex, delicate, and difficult problems which are presented to us day by day, but we do have the capacity to distinguish right from wrong.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

It has been more than a third of a century since I talked with a great Senator from the far distant State of Idaho—William Borah. He said to me, "I want to give you the advice which an old friend gave to me when I packed my belongings and commenced the journey to Washington to serve the people of my State. That advice is this: You will not always know what is best. You will not always know what is wisest. You will not always know whether you are entirely correct and accurate as to many of the problems you will have to face day by day, but you can always know when you are right. At least, you can always have the inward consciousness of doing the right as you see it and as it appeals to you and appears to you at the time. Beyond that no man can go," said Borah in the long, long ago.

Mr. President, Senator HOEY always tried to do right. He always tried to cast a conscientious vote. We did not have to call the roll to know how he would stand upon any important question, because he had the courage of the convictions of a man of wisdom, of moderation, and a sense of justice, and he always applied those great human virtues.

So Senator HOEY did what he thought was right, what he thought was proper, under existing conditions and in the light of all the information at his command. He spoke much to his people in North Carolina. He was not often on his feet in this body, but he was known throughout his State, for during many, many years he appeared before countless audiences in his State.

I knew him first through his distinguished brother-in-law, O. Max Gardner, who himself served as Governor of the great State of North Carolina and who, perhaps, had a clearer vision and a more complete grasp of how public policies and important legislative enactments influence the commerce, the activities, and the industries of our complex daily life, than did any other man I have ever known.

Governor Gardner had the opportunity to name a Senator to this body during his term as Governor of the State of

North Carolina. He did not name CLYDE HOEY. Perhaps he was more strongly influenced because of the fact that he was his brother-in-law, and that he did not wish to subject CLYDE HOEY to the criticism which might have been directed at him had be been named a Senator from his State. But I remember that the Governor himself stated to me that he hoped CLYDE HOEY would find a place on the Finance Committee when and if he ever came to the Senate. I know Governor Gardner held Senator HOEY in the warmest and highest regard, as we all did.

Mr. President, Senator HOEY was a tower of strength. One could approach him and know he would receive an honest judgment and that his judgment would be uninfluenced by any fear or any desire to avoid taking a position on critical issues or questions.

So, Mr. President, I pay my tribute to him as a great citizen of his State, as a magnificent representative of the people of his great and progressive State, and as a just man and honest man who, with the accumulated wisdom of a long lifetime, knew how to meet human problems and to discharge his duty faithfully.

Of course, to his family no words can bring solace, but to them all of us would say we have been honored to have had him serve with us as a Member of the Senate, and we are better men as the result of our contacts with him in the discharge of his onerous and burdensome duties while a Member of this body.

Mr. ROBERTSON. Mr. President, during less than 8 years of service in the Senate I have seen 15 of our fellow Members cut down by death in the midst of their service to the Nation. Some of these men I knew more intimately than others, but my feeling of personal loss has been particularly keen at the passing of three Representatives of my neighbor State of North Carolina—Len Broughton, Willis Smith, and now CLYDE HOEY.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

On the day after our colleague died I received in the mail a copy of a letter written to his wife just a few days before his death in France by Maj. Thomas D. Howie, of Staunton, Va., who is widely remembered as "the little major of Saint Lo."

In that letter Howie spoke of his faith in his regiment—the 116th Infantry—and said:

> I am both humble before God and proud before my fellow men that America produces the breed of men I have had the privilege to go into action with.

That, Mr. President, is my feeling about the Members of this body, and especially about our late beloved associate, CLYDE HOEY.

In one of his lectures Woodrow Wilson said it was the primary duty of a leader to lead his own generation and not the next. That is the kind of leader North Carolina and the Nation lost in the death of CLYDE HOEY. The length of the shadow of gloom cast over his native State will be measured by the difficulty confronting the Governor of North Carolina in finding a successor who can carry on where he left off.

The outstanding worth of the service of our colleague in the Senate illustrates a fact which I have frequently stressed—the value of practical training and experience in political science. It is only in the hard school of experience that a man learns how to translate theory into practice, whether it be in literature, art, a profession such as law, medicine, or engineering, or the profession of political science, too often referred to as politics.

CLYDE HOEY started his practical training at the age of 12 when he left school to become a printer's devil on a newspaper, and he proved his capability by becoming editor and publisher of a newspaper at the age of 16. He demonstrated his ambition and energy by studying law in his spare time while continuing to edit the paper, and he began his

practical training in politics before reaching the age of 21 when he was elected to the State legislature. Later he was a Federal district attorney, came to Congress as a Member of the House of Representatives, returned to his State to become its Governor, and finally, in 1944, became a Member of the United States Senate.

His was a solid rather than a spectacular type of service. The people of his State found him ever alert to their needs and interests, and as they followed his actions they saw in his position on issues a soundness which was in accord with the conservative principles of those who elected him. I was particularly impressed, during a brief period of service on the investigating subcommittee which he headed, by the direct way he went about the job assigned him. He might have made headlines and attracted attention by sensational moves, but he chose rather to pursue his objectives quietly yet effectively.

CLYDE HOEY was the son of a captain in the Confederate Army. On various occasions when I have had occasion to speak of the leaders of the Confederacy, Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee, I have pointed out that their most important contribution was not in their military service but in the leadership they gave in times of peace, and especially by the examples they set by the sterling qualities of their character. Jackson was a college professor and a Sunday-school teacher before the War Between the States. After the war Lee devoted the remainder of his life to training the youth of the South as head of Washington College, which later became Washington and Lee University.

In like manner CLYDE HOEY was not satisfied merely to serve his State and Nation in public office, but as a practicing Christian he also made a contribution during 50 years of service as a Sunday-school teacher.

What did this man stand for? What did he have to contribute to his day and generation?

No words I might use could describe that as well as he did himself in one of the few public utterances which he prepared in advance, because, as we who served with him knew, he was a master of extemporaneous oratory and preferred to speak the words which came into his mouth at the time rather than those set down in advance.

Last year, when he was asked for a statement to be used on a radio program, this is what he had to say as to his creed:

THIS I BELIEVE

I believe in faith—I have always had faith. As an adolescent I pondered the full-orbed canopy of the far-extended skyline and believed that there was a great first cause—God. To me there was no other explanation of the universe and no other assurance of protection and guidance. When 12 years of age I was privileged to work in a printing office for long hours daily and many times far into the night. After concluding the labors of the day and night, I would walk along a dark and lonely road, through woods and uninhabited sections for a long mile to my home. Scared of the dark, yes; afraid, to be sure; but armed with a heavy hickory walking stick, I looked up into a starlit sky and thought of my free heritage and believed in a Father God and would not admit my fears to even my colaborers. From the standpoint of the world I was unafraid. I am still unafraid.

Growing into manhood, with manifold responsibilities and perplexing problems, requiring all the resources of which I was capable, there was the constant and increasing need for some reservoir of power that could be tapped in periods of emergencies and hours of crises. In my faith I discovered that reservoir.

I found matrimony a happy estate. Blessed with a radiant and lovely life companion, the establishment and maintenance of a home was a high adventure, and the coming of children into that home brought the full realization of the joy and happiness possible only in this most honored and ancient of earth's institutions. Ten years ago, after 42 years of happy married life, my wife and the mother of my children passed to her reward. My faith in her and her faith in God linger as a blessed heritage in the sanctuary of holy memories. Faith has been indispensable amid the sorrows and sadnesses of life, and has been exhilarating and sustaining in periods of joy and triumph. The experience gained through the years, and whatever learning or knowledge I have acquired, have

not lessened, but rather increased, my faith in a God who guides the destiny of nations and individuals and who even marks the falling of a sparrow.

Conscious of my own shortcomings and sins, ashamed of my failures and omissions of duty, and fully mindful of the unfaithfulness which has marked my life, I have never doubted the wisdom and goodness, the might and the mercy of a gracious, loving Heavenly Father—God.

I join the late great Kansas editor, William Allen White, when he said in a period of crisis, "I am not afraid of tomorrow. I have seen yesterday, I love today, and I face tomorrow unafraid." There are many clouds on the horizon of America. I have had and shall have many dark nights, but there has never yet been a night dark enough to put out the stars—and there shall not be. This is still "My Father's World." And my faith abides.

I wish to emphasize the words in that closing paragraph: "I love today and I face tomorrow unafraid." On the day of his death I lunched with Senator HOEY in the Senate dining room. He was his same urbane self and in full possession of that vigorous and elastic mind which had characterized his public service over a long period of years. Three hours later he was dead at his post of duty, a silent witness to the truth of the words of Robert Louis Stevenson, who wrote:

> And does not life go down with a better grace foaming in full body over a precipice than miserably straggling to an end in sandy deltas?

We shall miss CLYDE HOEY in the Senate, but we can assure his relatives and his constituents, all of whom loved him, that we loved him too, and that love will keep his memory green.

We may feel a sense of personal loss but we cannot be too sad over the passing of one who had his faith, because, as Wordsworth wrote:

> When the great and good depart,
> What is it more than this—
> That man, who is from God sent forth,
> Doth yet again to God return?
> Such ebb and flow must ever be,
> Then wherefore should we mourn?

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, I have agreed to yield first to the distinguished Senator from Arkansas [Mr. McClellan] and then to the distinguished Senator from Missouri [Mr. Symington], because their presence is urgently required elsewhere.

Mr. McCLELLAN. Mr. President, I thank the distinguished Senator from Florida for yielding briefly to me. I am due at a committee in 2 minutes from now, but I could not return to my labors without having joined with my colleagues in the tender and beautiful sentiments which they have expressed regarding Senator HOEY.

I recall vividly my first meeting with him. I also recall vividly the last time it was my privilege to see him. I first met him in this Chamber on the day he took the oath of office and became a Senator. Very quickly thereafter I formed a deep and affectionate attachment for him.

On the morning before the day of his death, we had breakfast together, as we had had on many previous occasions when we happened to meet in the Senate cafeteria. I was shocked the next afternoon when I learned the sad news, because I had had very close official, and frequently close personal, associations with this distinguished American. I had the pleasure of serving on a committee with him. As chairman of the Government Operations Committee, after the Democrats came into power, it was my privilege to appoint him as chairman of what is known as the Senate Permanent Committee on Investigations. Mr. President, I appointed him chairman of that subcommittee, then appointed myself as a member to serve under him. I did that because I had learned to know Senator HOEY well enough at that time to know that there was no one more capable and more suited to perform the important, and yet frequently delicate and sensitive, duties of conducting investigations into affairs of this Government.

Mr. President, I pay tribute to the late Senator HOEY today for the character of service which he performed as chairman of that subcommittee. He served ably. He served with dignity. He served with fairness and justice to all men who came before him. Even any who were accused, or those who were the subject of investigation, never had cause to complain, and not one of them complained or criticized or had occasion even to feel that he had been treated in any measure unfairly. On the other hand, I know of many who expressed themselves as having received the most courteous consideration and treatment that it is possible for one human being to show another under such circumstances.

Mr. President, I heard it said on the floor of the Senate this afternoon that the late Senator HOEY did not try to serve in order to make headlines. He did not; he was not concerned about that. In that service, as in all others that he performed in the Senate, of which we all have knowledge, he placed his country's interest and welfare first. That was paramount with him.

Mr. President, I could continue to eulogize him for quite some time, and even then I would not have fully expressed my sentiments. I have heard reference to the feeling which his people at home had for him. I never knew the late Senator HOEY until he came to the Senate, although I knew of him. Since the time I first came to know him I have had frequent opportunities to visit his State and to get acquainted with his constituents. It can truly be said of the late Senator that he was not a prophet without honor at home. The people of his own State honored, revered, and respected him. He had their confidence and their esteem. They entrusted to him one of the highest offices to which they could call any citizen of their State.

One of his most striking characteristics and one that endeared him to me is that he loved his fellowman. He was genteel, kind, gracious, and considerate of others.

Mr. President, it was my pleasure to know the late Senator HOEY. In fact, he made such an indelible impression upon me that I must say, in conclusion, that I shall remember him as one of the noblest characters with whom I have ever had the privilege of serving in this body. I say even more—he was one of the most noble characters it has ever been my pleasure to know.

Mr. SYMINGTON. Mr. President, I wish to thank the distinguished senior Senator from Florida for his typically gracious courtesy in yielding to me this afternoon in order that I may say a few humble words about the passing of a great man.

As we of the Senate today mourn the passing of CLYDE R. HOEY, whom we all loved, I have personally experienced great difficulty in not thinking that he is only temporarily visiting his beloved North Carolina; yet I know that he will not be back. We will be missing him next week, next month, and next year—missing this beautifully machined balance wheel of the Senate more than we now realize.

CLYDE HOEY was a genius at harmony—harmony achieved without sacrifice of principle. As I consider our need today for balance and stability, our need for strong men who are not obsessed by their own strength, I cannot think of any person in our public life who will be missed more.

I knew him well because of my close relationship with his brother-in-law, the Honorable O. Max Gardner, who was the closest older friend I ever had.

Our greatest Senator has already spoken about Governor Gardner, his dear friend, far better than I could; but Governor Gardner also was a glorious American from the State of North Carolina.

It has always impressed me that CLYDE HOEY's influence in his State and in the Nation was all the greater because he seldom exerted it and never made it a display. He had no desire to be a political boss, but when he believed that the

welfare of his Nation and his State were at stake, his influence over men and women was greater than the power of any political boss. That was because he was respected as well as loved.

Through all the days of his life, he followed the light that shone on the road to Jerusalem. In its warmth and clarity he lived, and in its glory he died. He perceived it in the hour he first saw his mother. To him the light never faltered, or paled, or grew cold.

He met the basic tests of Christianity: Reverent without intolerance; compassionate without weakness; gay without hardness of heart; successful without the loss of humility or the sense of pity for the sorrows of daily life; he was a man, a husband, a father, and a public servant. He wronged or hurt no one whom he encountered in his gentle journey through mortality.

Let his requiem be these words of Paul to his young colleague, Timothy: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course; I have kept the faith."

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, on Monday, May 17, after returning from the funeral ceremonies which had been held at Shelby, N. C., the home of our beloved friend, the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, on the preceding Saturday, I commented in the Senate on the exceedingly impressive nature of the occasion, with special reference to the eloquent and moving eulogy which was delivered by the late Senator HOEY'S pastor. I shall never forget the warm affection and genuine sorrow which was so clearly evidenced in the faces and demeanor of thousands of saddened North Carolinians who came to pay their last respects to their distinguished leader and lifelong friend.

At this time I wish to give brief expression to my own sense of heavy personal loss. Senator HOEY welcomed me to the Senate on the first day of my first session, and I was so fortunate as to be assigned to a seat adjoining his. We continued

to be deskmates throughout the years, and were well along in our eighth regular session together on the date of his passing.

His judgment was sound, his courtesy and kindness never-failing. He was a keen student of pending legislation; and his opinions were always so well grounded that those of us who sat near him, and many other Senators also, constantly sought his advice, particularly on complex and controversial matters. He was a highly skilled lawyer; and I recall that his former colleague, the late Senator Willis Smith, once told me that he thought Senator HOEY was the only North Carolina lawyer who had tried a case in every courthouse of the 100 counties of his great State. He had a wealth of legal experience which was not equaled by any other high-ranking attorney whom I have known. This life-long legal experience and his broad experience in Government, both of which were such assets to him and his State, he generously, but humbly and without the slightest ostentation, made available to all other Senators who sought his help, of whom I was frequently one.

Senator HOEY did not often participate in debate, but when he did he always made a telling contribution. He was unyielding when any question of moral principle was involved, and devastating in his argument when he felt that the situation required it.

He was thorough in his committee work; and he performed a particularly effective, though a deliberately nonsensational service as chairman of the Senate Permanent Investigating Subcommittee, in which he fairly and fearlessly checked upon and reported official misconduct by those of high rank, exactly as he dealt with those of small influence. I regard him as having been a true patriot, a splendid Christian gentleman, and a truly great Senator of the United States.

Mr. President, the sweetness, charm, and broad human sympathy of Senator HOEY's disposition could never be

excelled. I shall ever recall with pleasure and affection his daily greeting, "How are you, beloved?" which was extended cheerily to all of us who were his close friends. His life was a benediction to me and to all who knew him well. I shall always treasure his memory, and will ever be happy and grateful that I was privileged to know him and to be his friend.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. President, 10 years ago the coming November, our late beloved colleague, Senator CLYDE HOEY, and I were elected to the United States Senate by our respective States. Because I was elected to fill an unexpired term, I was sworn in during the 78th Congress, a short time ahead of my colleagues elected in the same election. All of us appeared here together in January 1945 at the opening of the 79th Congress. Senator HOEY and I served together during the 79th, 80th, 81st, 82d, and 83d Congresses. I always felt deeply honored by this association.

It has been well said that Senator HOEY was the "most typical" Senator among us all. With his gray tail coat and daily fresh carnation or red rose, he maintained the tradition of reserved dignity which we associate with the history of this great body.

My colleagues who are members of the late Senator's political party have given to us a full and accurate account of his public service. He served in his own State legislature and in the House of Representatives here. He was an outstanding Governor of his State of North Carolina, and in 1944 was nominated by his State for United States Senator by the largest majority ever given a candidate in that State's senatorial and gubernatorial primaries. It is a tribute to the people of North Carolina that they understood and rewarded with their confidence a man of such integrity and sound wisdom.

I knew the late Senator well during the years we were together here. Not only did I come to have the highest

regard for his wonderful skill in debate and his keen analysis of the important issues before us, but, also, I was particularly impressed with the deep spiritual note that I always felt in his approach to public questions. He was a man of strong spiritual convictions, and he put his Christian principles above everything else in determining where he would stand on pending questions. As chairman of an important Senate investigating subcommittee, he combined a needed firmness with a keen understanding of the courtesies and full constitutional protections to which witnesses appearing before congressional committees are entitled. He was an internationalist in the field of foreign affairs, and on the home front he was an outstanding liberal in the truest sense because of his interest in and real affection for people.

Mr. President, I come from a northern State. I was born in the tradition of Abraham Lincoln and the northern cause. Since coming to maturity, I have come to know and love many of our wonderful Americans from the southern States. I was in college with some of them. I have had the high privilege of being a Member of this great body with many others. I have come to realize that the spirit of the great Lincoln was also the spirit of the great Robert E. Lee. From whatever part of the country we come, we all believe in the immortal words of Lincoln—"With charity to all, with malice toward none." The Blue and the Gray of 90 years ago have stood together on the battlefields of World War I and II. Today they stand together in the terrible world struggle for human freedom. As the son of a Confederate veteran, CLYDE HOEY has always been to me an outstanding symbol of our national unity of today.

During the past year, Mr. President, North Carolina has lost two distinguished sons who were Members of this body, Willis Smith, and now CLYDE HOEY. I speak for all the citizens of my State of New Jersey when I extend to the citizens of our sister State of North Carolina our deepest sympathy in this, their latest great loss. Our love and sympathy go

especially to his family. But, Mr. President, let me add that I also extend to these fellow citizens of ours our deep appreciation for the great contribution that North Carolina, through these great statesmen, has made to the United States of America.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. President, my first acquaintance with CLYDE HOEY came while we were Governors of our respective States from 1937 to 1941. From the start of our friendship, I was impressed by the quiet dignity and homely humor of this gentleman from the South. It was with pleasure, therefore, that I learned in the fall of 1944 that we were again to be contemporaries—this time in the United States Senate.

It has often been said that CLYDE HOEY was the last of the "old school" in the Senate. If by "old school" is meant that one should be dignified and courteous and should have consideration for the feelings of others, and that one should be conscientiously attentive to duty at all times, then the term can well be applied to our late beloved colleague. On the other hand, if by "old school" is meant that one continually lives in the past, then the term would not fit him at all. Mr. President, I never knew CLYDE HOEY to hesitate to adopt new proposals if he felt that they would make things better for his fellow men.

His mission was to serve the people. He respected their rights. During his 4-year chairmanship of the Senate investigating subcommittee, he was scrupulous in observing the rules of fairness.

He was never known to accuse unjustly an innocent person any more than he was known to soft-pedal an inquiry when there was a strong presumption of guilt.

As has been stated this afternoon, in conducting hearings, his purpose was to get the facts, not to make headlines.

During the 10 years CLYDE HOEY served in the Senate, it was my privilege to be associated with him on the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry. His devotion to the land would

naturally make him wish to serve in this capacity. As a member of this committee he exerted a powerful influence—an influence for tremendous good.

Not only was he constantly intent on improving the lot of the people who live on the farms, but he exerted a great leavening force on the committee itself. There was no partisanship on his part in considering legislation which came before that committee.

Many a time when things became rough have I seen peace and harmony restored and progress inaugurated by a few quiet words spoken by this great statesman from the South.

In all those years I never heard him speak harshly or speak ill of anyone.

He was utterly devoted to his native State. I know his character and work must have been strongly influenced by the environment of his youth. The homespun stories he told of his younger days could lead one to no other conclusion.

North Carolina will never have a more devoted son. The Nation will never have a more conscientious legislator and statesman.

We mourn his passing but let us also in his memory keep before us the noble ideals which he so well personified.

Mr. CHAVEZ. Mr. President, I have listened this afternoon to eulogies on the late Senator HOEY. To everything that has been said of him I wish to say, "Amen."

I attended his funeral. At that particular time, when respect was being paid him by thousands of his constituents and fellow citizens, one thought came to me—I was reminded of Gray's Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard. I recall the stanza which reads as follows:

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour:
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

I know that if Gray had known the kindness and the sweetness of Senator HOEY he would not have had him in mind, because CLYDE HOEYS do not go "but to the grave." They live forever. I recall a phrase in a hymn from one of the church hymnals—Just Going Away.

That is the way I feel about CLYDE HOEY.

Mr. ELLENDER. Mr. President, it was often said by visitors in the galleries of the Senate that Senator CLYDE HOEY was the only man in the Senate who really looked the part. With his old-fashioned frock-tailed coat, his flowing tie, and the red rose or carnation inserted in his left lapel, he typified the traditional conception of how a United States Senator should dress. His gracious manner, silvery hair, and erect bearing carried out the picture to perfection. That is how the galleries will remember him.

But to his colleagues in the Senate, CLYDE HOEY will be remembered for much more than that. We will, of course, always carry with us the image of his picturesque appearance, but that will not be the most important memory we will have. We will remember instead those traits of his character which were not always readily apparent to visitors in the galleries. I am sure much will be said at these memorial services about CLYDE HOEY'S quiet good humor, his graciousness, and above all, his kindliness. He was a deeply religious man, and he lived his religion in a very personal sense, as evidenced by his actions.

And yet even those memories of Senator HOEY'S qualities of gentleness and courtliness will not provide the strongest memories of him. I believe we will all remember him best for his strength of character, somewhat belied by his mild appearance, and for the manner in which he conducted himself during his long public career.

The story of CLYDE HOEY'S life is well known—his humble beginning as a "printer's devil," his struggle to learn the printer's trade, and later his rapid advancement, first as a

publisher, then as a lawyer, and finally as a public servant. His life is an inspiring story of what can be done by an American with ability and ambition. It is a tribute to the man that in his struggle for success he never lost his gentle good humor, his courtly manner, and his faith in his fellow man. It seemed instead that he mellowed with the years, and that he never lost the basic simplicity and humility which are always the mark of great character.

I am sure it is not necessary to remind my colleagues in the Senate how much all of us highly regarded Senator HOEY's ability. He was most effective in conducting a difficult committee investigation, debating legislation on the floor of the Senate, or presiding over the Senate. Yet all of us, I am sure, will recall with a smile the warmly human story told of Senator HOEY, when he was observed, as he said, "catching up on L'il Abner" while at the same time handling with perfect ease the duties of Presiding Officer of the Senate.

To those of us who knew him well, that story is not paradoxical—it serves only to show how he was made lovable and human by a whimsical sense of humor.

Yes, we will all miss Senator HOEY. We will miss his kindness and thoughtfulness to everyone. Mr. President, during his long career of service to the people he showered them with favors and good deeds; and if each one to whom he did a kindly favor to were to bring but a petal to his grave, tonight he would sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers.

CLYDE HOEY was a southern gentleman in the true sense. He was a statesman. He was a beloved public servant, and greatly admired by all who knew him. We shall miss his counsel and advice. In his death the great State of North Carolina and the entire Nation have suffered a great loss.

To his fine family I extend my sincere and deep sympathy. They should find solace in the fact that he left them a rich heritage of love and affection and devoted service to his country. May God bless all of them.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, during the short span of time I have been in the Senate I have served with eight distinguished sons of North Carolina, so it is with a sad heart that I rise in my place in the Senate today.

A mighty spirit hovers today over this Capitol and over this Nation; and I am sure that will be true for all time to come.

The passing of my dear friend of such long standing, Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, may have signaled the end of a political era, but the influence of his steadying hand and his uncompromising principles will never come to an end. His mark of character was made early in a long and full life of devoted public service—a service in which he devoted his time and his energies to his God and to his country.

For the full span of his public life, the stout soul of the man was the very emblem of crusade. His roots, bedded as they were in the rock of ages—gave forth a lordly tree with mighty branches. His branches were the arms of a soul eternally seeking the higher road.

For more than half a century he gave of himself, without regard to the inroads on his health, for the betterment of his people. He was the only North Carolinian to have served his State as a member of the House and the Senate of the North Carolina General Assembly, as Governor of North Carolina, as a Member of the United States House of Representatives, and United States Senator.

Mr. President, a recounting of my personal relationships with CLYDE HOEY when we were Governors together of the Carolinas, and here in Washington, would be overstepping the bounds of propriety on this occasion. I deem it more proper to confine myself today to the reverent memory of an abiding faith and an inspiring spirit.

My heart goes out to his family in these hours of memory of a devoted father. I rejoice with them in the good fortune they enjoyed at having shared so intimately a family circle under the guidance of my friend, the great Senator CLYDE HOEY.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

Mr. WILEY. Mr. President, on May 15 a number of Members of the Senate made a sorrowful journey to Shelby, N. C. They went to pay their respect and the respect of this entire body to a distinguished and beloved colleague who had departed from our midst.

For almost 10 years CLYDE HOEY filled a unique place in the Senate. Emerson once said: "To be simple is to be great." In that sense it can be said that CLYDE HOEY was a simple man, for his simplicity was the mark of his greatness. It was a simplicity compounded of the great traits of faith, humility, wisdom, and ability which he possessed in such abundance. But above all it was a simplicity born of a gentle tolerance of the ways and weaknesses of human life and a firm faith in the dignity and strength of the human spirit. He discussed ideas. He never indulged in personalities. As has been said, his was a friendly soul.

If there was one trait which transcended all other in his splendid personality, it was his compassion for his fellow man. This trait glowed in his every act and especially in the graciousness of his manner. He was a true gentleman in speech, in conduct, and most of all in heart. He typified the finest tradition of his native State and the South of which he was so justifiably proud.

Those of us who remain will profit immeasurably from the compassion and tolerance which Senator HOEY possessed. His passing is a reminder to us that the vitality of the democratic way of life depends, in a very large measure, upon our practicing in our relations with one another the restraint and courtesy which he so ably personified.

I know that when his mortal remains were interred in the beloved soil of his homeland, our thoughts were with him even as his spirit was with us. Each of us at that time, in his own humble way, I am sure, sought to give expression to the respect which was due this great gentleman.

I had a unique opportunity to do so. On a number of occasions prior to his passing, Senator HOEY had suggested

to me that the Foreign Relations Committee's subcommittee on the United Nations Charter should visit his State to conduct a public hearing. Senator HOEY was deeply interested in peace and in the contribution which his fellow North Carolinians might make to its preservation. On the strength of his recommendation and the urging of many citizens of his State, I arranged for a hearing in Greensboro, N. C., and I invited Senator HOEY to sit with the committee. I received in reply some of his last thoughts written to me in a letter a few days before his death. I shall read that letter to the Senate in the course of my remarks.

When Senator HOEY died, my first impulse was to cancel the hearing which was scheduled for May 15. However, after discussing the matter with the mayor of Greensboro and the citizens' committee of that city, we decided to proceed as planned as a fitting memorial to the man who had done so much to encourage the committee to visit North Carolina.

And so, as some Members of the Senate journeyed to Shelby, I traveled to Greensboro. The hearing went forward even though some of our Members, who had planned to attend, were unable to be there.

I believe that the unseen influence of Senator HOEY's spirit lent the proceedings an unusual dignity. The hearing was opened with a few moments of silent homage and a common prayer for the divine wisdom and guidance which we all so desperately need to preserve mankind from the scourge of another war. I then made a statement to the mayor and to the citizens of Greensboro which I should like to repeat now. It expresses, as best I can, my humble feelings on that occasion:

We come at a solemn hour. Last Wednesday a great Senator and a great North Carolinian embarked on the long journey which sooner or later we all must take.

When I learned of the passing of Senator HOEY, I consulted with you, sir, and your committee as to whether or not this meeting should be canceled, and together we decided that the most fitting tribute we could pay to this outstanding American and to his full

life of service to his country would be to carry on as he would have us carry on, as shall be demonstrated by a letter that he wrote me personally just a few days ago.

The Senator had his heart set on this meeting today. He had spoken to me on several occasions of the importance of this work, the importance, I say, to his Government and mine and yours, and to mankind. He felt that his own State had a real contribution to make.

As I stated, I have here a letter received from him just a few days before his passing. I am going to read it into the record at this point. It contains some of the last words written by a man whose great heart and mind were with us in this work. We shall continue to draw strength from his encouragement in carrying out the tasks with which we are charged.

Today, in another part of the State, as they lay his mortal body to rest, I think we can sense that his spirit carries on, and that it is with us today. Here is his letter addressed to me:

"DEAR SENATOR WILEY: I thank you for your letter of April 27, 1954, and for the copy of the press release in connection with the holding of a public hearing in Greensboro, N. C., on May 15, upon the invitation of Mayor Robert H. Frazier.

"I am so delighted that your committee has decided to hold one of these hearings in North Carolina because our people are tremendously interested in these proceedings and Greensboro has been especially anxious to have one of the hearings held there.

"I doubt seriously if I shall be able to attend the hearing in Greensboro, but I wish you to know how much I appreciate the invitation and how pleased I am that you are holding this meeting in Greensboro.

"With best wishes, I am

"Yours very truly,

"CLYDE R. HOEY."

Mr. BYRD. Mr. President, this is the fourth time in the Senate of the United States, in the short space of a few years that I have participated in a memorial service for a great Senator from North Carolina. Virginia now shares the grief of her sister State at the death of CLYDE ROARK HOEY, as she did on the previous occasions when our neighboring State was mourning the loss of our late colleagues, Josiah Bailey, Melville Broughton, and Willis Smith, the latter having been a native son of Virginia. All of them were among the great men I have known in the Congress.

CLYDE HOEY was no less in stature than were they, and no less in our esteem. He was our friend, and about him there was an aura of nobility. It was a nobility of character, dignity, self-respect, personal merit, moral distinction, and individual charm.

As I look back over my personal association with Senator HOEY, I think of all that is pure, honest, and fine. I knew him intimately and loved him dearly.

To his family he imparted the inspiration of faith and love. To his fellow men he gave justice which inspired confidence and strength. To his work he brought a point of view always with the ability to throw light on the meaning of things.

Wherever he went, whatever he did, his mastery of himself generated in others the great respect with which he was regarded by all who knew him. In him self-rule and sovereignty of soul was the essence of his gentility.

He was the possessor of character which controlled itself, force which governed itself, and high intellect which affirmed and regulated itself.

All of his fine characteristics made of him a great and fine public servant as a publisher, as a lawyer, as a State legislator, as Governor, and as a United States Senator.

Here in the Senate CLYDE HOEY was one to whom we invariably turned not only for guidance and understanding but also to enjoy the warm pleasure of his company for he had the rare gift of speaking to and from the heart. Indeed, he was a man apart, endowed with originality, individuality, and sincerity.

There was nothing about him or his personality that was sham or imitation. In all he did, and all he said there was quality of the highest order. He had the great combination of keen intellect and democratic charity.

With his family, his friends, his State, and his Nation, I feel a deep loss in the death of Senator HOEY. To me he personified the incorruptibility of a gentle and quiet spirit,

faithfulness to duty, fine taste, sympathetic imagination, and innocent mirth.

Mr. PURTELL. Mr. President, there is little that one can add to the eulogies delivered here today to all of which I wholeheartedly subscribe. It was not my privilege to know CLYDE R. HOEY as long nor as well as many of my colleagues here, although my acquaintance with him predated my service in this body. But it was not necessary for one to know him well or long to appreciate his worth. Senator HOEY was one of the first of my colleagues to greet me here—to extend a warm sincere welcome—and to offer not only his friendship, but his advice and his help which meant so much to this freshman Senator. But Senator HOEY gave more than friendship. He gave example. His serenity, his gentleness, his friendliness, his understanding, his courtliness, his loyalty, his demonstrated love for his fellow men were examples which all of us can follow and thereby become better men than we are. Senator HOEY has left us much. Outstanding were his contributions through his legislative activities, as a Member of the Senate, to the people of this country, and the betterment of his own State by his acts as a State legislator and as Governor.

The influence of men of the stamp of Senator HOEY does not end with their passing. Their influence is a continuing one, for the late Senator from North Carolina has left to us an example of what a Senator in every sense of the word should be. There are few of us who can fully emulate him, there are none of us who would not be better for trying to do so.

Mr. SALTONSTALL. Mr. President, many eloquent tributes have been paid to the memory of the late Senator HOEY, but I wish to pay my personal tribute to a man whom I respected and for whom I had great affection. It always helped to make my day a little brighter when I came to my

seat and looked across the Chamber at the late Senator from North Carolina as he sat on the other side of the aisle. Oftentimes, as he sat there, dressed in his light gray suit, with a wing collar and a bright tie, and a carnation in his buttonhole, I would go over to him and say, "CLYDE, you are slipping."

He would say, "Why?"

I would say, "The carnation you picked this morning does not quite match the tie you are wearing."

It added a little pleasantry to the beginning of the day.

Mr. President, I knew CLYDE HOEY when he was Governor of his State and respected him for the able manner in which he performed the duties of that office. Later it was my pleasure to meet him in this body.

As a New Englander, I want to say he was a real Southern gentleman in the truest sense of that term, as we understand it and use it in the New England area. He was always courteous; he was always pleasant; he was always calm. He never became excited. He had the courage and the firmness which go with the strength of a man who knows what his position is and who is going to stand by it, no matter what the pressure to do otherwise may be.

When I was one of a Senate committee of which he, too, was a member, I was in Raleigh with him. That day gave me a little insight into his popularity with his home folks. They not only loved him but respected him. To watch him in the hotel lobby as people came to shake his hand told me more clearly than words why his constituents felt he had been a superb governor and was a Senator who represented them with honor. It gave me a thrill to think I could call him a friend.

I think two of his actions in this body which appealed to me the most were, first, his sense of fairness when he was the head of an investigating committee of this body. There was a problem in the State of Massachusetts the solution of which I felt was perfectly clear, but which had been bandied

about to a degree. I went to Senator HOEY and explained to him the facts. He said he would look into it. He did so, and he came to the decision that there was nothing in the stories which had been circulated. That was the last that was ever heard of that problem in Massachusetts.

The other action which I shall always remember was his presiding in the chair which the Senator from North Carolina [Mr. Lennon] is now occupying. I know of no man whom I would rather see occupying that seat, because he was eminently fair and made his decisions very quickly and very clearly. There was no question in the mind of any Senator, when he acted, as to how he felt and what his decision was. He was a fine presiding officer. Sitting on this side of the aisle, it always gave me a sense of relief when we were in the minority to find him in the chair, because I knew the proceedings would be conducted with dignity, with fairness, and with dispatch.

Mr. President, as one who considered himself a friend of Senator HOEY, I say these few words of tribute to the memory of a man who was not only a true southern gentleman, but a wise legislator and a devoted patriot.

Mr. EASTLAND. Mr. President, the news of the passing of Senator CLYDE HOEY brought to me a sharp sense of personal loss. Although perennially youthful in spirit and keenly abreast of modern issues, there was an aura of gracious dignity and eloquent manners about Senator HOEY that was reminiscent of the Victorian era. His presence in our midst gave stability to us all and a sense of continuity with the great American traditions of the past. As the eminent poet Edmund Spencer was called the poet's poet, as Beethoven was the composer's composer, and Rembrandt the artist's artist, so CLYDE R. HOEY was well known as the Senator's Senator. He was a walking personification of the traditions of this body. He typified everything the American public expects of a United States Senator.

CLYDE HOEY was a very honorable man. He was a very patriotic man. He was a very able man. He was in every sense of the word a great American. May the memory of his kindly spirit, gracious good humor, and loyal devotion to American ideals linger long in our midst and inspire us in our efforts to solve America's problems.

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. President, the sudden passing of our great and good colleague, CLYDE HOEY, leaves us shocked and saddened beyond expression.

With heavy hearts we bow in reverent submission to the will of Almighty God, who in His infinite wisdom has called our beloved friend to life everlasting.

CLYDE HOEY'S distinguished career exemplifies the spirit that made America the greatest nation on earth.

He rose from humble beginnings. At the age of 12 he left school to make his way in the world. Through his own efforts, with determination, persistence, and hard work, he gained success. He achieved distinction in his own State of North Carolina and in the affairs of the Nation. He was the recipient of high honors at the hands of his fellow citizens. But always he remained a modest man, of simple tastes and habits, whose whole life was dedicated to patriotic purpose.

He maintained a poise and serenity that were wonderful examples to his associates. His fine, mild manner, his unfailing courtesy, and his gracious kindliness centered upon him the real affection of every man in this Chamber.

It was my good fortune to be associated with Senator HOEY as fellow members of the Finance Committee. It was my privilege to observe and admire the sincere patriotic principles that guided his close attention to the complex details of legislation that came before our committee.

He never sought the limelight, but gave without limit of his broad vision, his wise counsel, and his comprehensive understanding to the service of all the people of the United States.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

CLYDE HOEY lived in the best traditions of the Old South, yet his statesmanship embraced the welfare of the whole Nation.

He was able, patriotic, tolerant, courageous, and God-fearing, representing the highest type of Christian citizenship.

My deepest sympathy goes forth to his sons and daughter in this hour of their tragic bereavement.

Mr. President, I was much impressed with the statement made by our distinguished colleague, the senior Senator from Florida [Mr. Holland], on the Monday following the funeral service in honor of our deceased colleague. It seems appropriate to me that the statement made by the distinguished Senator from Florida, together with the news release from Senator HOEY's home State, and the words of eulogy delivered at the funeral service, should be made a part of the memorial service of the Senate. Therefore, I ask unanimous consent that the tribute to the late Senator HOEY by the distinguished senior Senator from Florida, which appears at page 6257 of the Congressional Record of May 17, 1954, be printed at this point in the Record.

There being no objection, the tribute was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. President, I wish that every Senator and every Member of the House of Representatives might have been present to gain inspiration from the impressive funeral ceremonies which were held in Shelby, N. C., last Saturday, May 15, for our beloved friend, CLYDE R. HOEY, the late Senator from North Carolina. There, at his birthplace, which had always been his home during the 76 year of his life of high service to mankind, many thousands of his fellow citizens had gathered to pay their last sorrowing respects to their most distinguished native son, and to give expression to their deep affection for their friend and neighbor. The ceremonies were held at the Central Methodist Church of Shelby, his own church, after which he was laid to rest in beautiful Sunset Cemetery, on a velvety green hill at the edge of the city. Thousands of citizens, young and old, both white and black, of high estate and from humble homes, came in genuine sorrow to mourn his passing.

I understand that the Senate will have a memorial service at an early date, convenient to the family of Senator HOEY, when Senators will have the opportunity to voice their personal tributes to a beloved friend and a truly great Senator. At this time, however, as the close friend and deskmate of Senator HOEY for nearly 8 years, for the information of those Members of the Senate and the House of Representatives who were unable to attend the funeral, I desire to have printed in the Record, first, the opening paragraphs from the leading news article of last Saturday in the Shelby Daily Star.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

"The Nation's top Government leaders, the ranks of North Carolina's administrators, and thousands of friends and neighbors converged on Shelby today to pay final tribute to Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

"Under gray skies solemn lines of high and low, mighty and humble began filing past the Senator's casket in Central Methodist Church at 10 o'clock this morning.

"Even as his body was being placed in the sanctuary of the church where he had taught Sunday school for 32 years, the first lines formed.

"The sanctuary was decorated in artistic simplicity with a wreath of red roses and white lilies. There were 3 crosses and 4 wreaths and a blanket of red roses. A wreath of white lilies from Mr. HOEY's fellow United States Senators was at the head of the casket.

"Flowers at the home, the church, and Sunset Cemetery were predominantly red—the Senator's favorite color.

"All seats in the main sanctuary were reserved for the family, members of the Senator's staff, State and Federal officials, and the press. Public address systems were set up to carry the service to those in other parts of the church and outside the building who were unable to view the rites."

Mr. HOLLAND. Secondly, Mr. President, I ask to have printed the full text of the eloquent and deeply moving eulogy of Senator HOEY which was delivered with the utmost dignity and simplicity by Senator HOEY's pastor and close friend, the Reverend J. G. Huggin, Jr., pastor of the Central Methodist Church.

There being no objection, the eulogy was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

"From every walk of life and from every quarter of our Nation we are here to express our regard and affection for one who had so sure an instinct for what is good. The best evidences of it are in this town: his unpretentious home on a tree-lined street; his

office, plainly and austerely furnished, on a second floor over a store, reached by a flight of outside steps; his happy comradeship with the people of his home community. Especially is his feeling for what is best in life manifest in his human relations. He was one of the great, yet the plainest among us knew the warmth of his interest. So extensive were his powers that he moved with ease among the exalted of the earth; so broad were his sympathies that those of low degree moved with ease with him.

"He lived serenely with problems that vex and trouble lesser people. He seemed to have a special gift for simplifying life's complexities. That is not hard to understand when we remember that for him the touchstone of existence was a simple faith in God and His providence. Were we sometimes surprised that while others remained baffled and discouraged, this man could quickly find a solution and never lose his optimism? We can find the answer to his hopeful simplification of life in the religious faith to which he witnessed by regularly teaching his Bible class whenever he was home, and sitting with his family in the common worship of the church. In the measure of his religious faith is to be found the spirit that informed his decisions and dicated his optimism.

"To the true and tried he possessed a loyalty that was impregnable to outside allurements. He loved his community, the town of his birth, the friends of a lifetime; he wouldn't move away. He was loyal to his political party. He joined it long ago. He always thought that through it he could best serve his country, be the vagaries of national politics what they may. He loved his church. For him there were no values so lofty as those that reside in the centuries-old message of his red brick church on the square of his home town.

"He has a message for us all, 'Hold fast to the simple virtues, be steadfast in your faith in God, and let that be the standard by which all is measured.' Let us heed his counsel. In public office as well as in obscure areas where we live out our lives, let us listen once more to his mellow voice. Then shall our fears subside, and we can trust the future, certain that for us and for our country God's destiny will be wrought out.

"One is tempted to say, 'We shall not see his like again.' Yet may we so strive for the best, following his unforgettable example, that about someone here, sometime, somebody will say, 'That man is like CLYDE R. HOEY.' Life can offer scarcely a richer accolade than that."

Mr. FREAR. Mr. President, on the day of his sudden passing I had the privilege of sitting at lunch with our distinguished late colleague from North Carolina, Senator HOEY, and on that occasion, as on previous ones, I felt fortunate in being able to enjoy the pleasure of his gracious companionship.

Here in this great body, where we often work so closely together for the welfare of our country, one gets to know quite well the attitudes and temperament of his colleagues.

I am sure that without exception the Members of the Senate would stand as one in saying that Senator HOEY epitomized, in stature and in the content of his work, the finest characteristics of the Senate of the United States.

That he was a recognized leader of his own State goes without saying, but in a broader sense his representation embraced the interests of the entire Nation.

As one who worked closely with him through many long hours of discussion within the Senate Finance Committee, I came to appreciate not only his knowledge of the rather technical subjects involved in our deliberations, but also his eminent quality of fair play and objective thinking which are such necessary attributes in legislative undertakings.

The vacant chair which he left in our committee and the one he left on the Senate floor cannot be easily filled. With Senator HOEY's passing we suffered the loss of a distinguished Southern gentleman in the finest sense of the word. But, far more than that, we lost a Senator whose calm, deliberate judgment and whose strong convictions in the inherent rights and strength of the individual States cannot easily, if ever, be replaced.

I extend to the people of North Carolina my deepest personal sympathies.

Sad though we may be, we can rejoice in the thought that his life's span covered a period of rich and satisfying service in behalf of his State and Nation.

No individual in public life could be asked to give more.

Mr. HENDRICKSON. Mr. President, if ever there was a personal loss to the Senate which bestirs the memories and the imaginations of his colleagues, the death of CLYDE R. HOEY does just that.

We of this body often speak about the passing of an era. It could never be more graphically alluded to than in the loss of that gallant son of the South from our ranks.

Mr. President, it would be wholly incorrect for us to talk of CLYDE R. HOEY in terms of the "old South." It seems to me that it would be so simple to fall into that trap, so colorful was that most gracious and benign of southern gentlemen—as has been said, he of the frock coat and the wing collar and the red boutonniere.

Those clothes, Mr. President, are representative and symbolic of the honor and the reverence in which this son of a former Confederate Army captain held the region of his birth.

But, in my judgment, the clothing and the flower and the wing collar—all of much fame—are not an accurate measure of this noble man. For, Mr. President, CLYDE HOEY was more—much more—than a son of the "old South."

He breathed the progressive spirit of a new, emerging South, and he combined the best qualities of the gentility of what had been with the forward-looking realities of what is to come.

A quick glance at CLYDE HOEY's record will bear out this fact. As governor of North Carolina from 1937 to 1941, he instituted a broad welfare program in his beloved State.

He was a leader in raising educational standards in North Carolina, as well as in promoting child labor and fair labor legislation as a whole.

His record as a United States Senator from 1945 to his death clearly showed him to be a middle-of-the-road Democrat in all its finest connotations.

Though we may have differed in matters of civil rights, his approach was always Christian, charitable, and sensible in this, as it was in all matters.

Thus, it was, Mr. President, that the clothing he reverently wore in dedicatory tribute to the South of his youth in no way made this man.

A great English monarch once said that men could make a king, but only God could make a gentleman. It was God who made this great nobleman of America.

Others have reviewed his public career in greater detail than I shall undertake to do.

A striking attribute, in my judgment, is the courage with which this erstwhile printer's devil faced life in his early years.

Only a profound belief in the American system and in his own fine qualities could have directed a lad of 16 to the purchasing of the Shelby Star, and as a youth of 20 to his State House of Representatives.

Perhaps his shining hour for us in the Senate was his chairmanship of the Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations.

We can well ponder the great good which this subcommittee achieved for the Nation as a result of its exposures of influence-peddling 5 percenters. Valuable, indeed, is the legacy CLYDE HOEY left for his country and for the Senate during that monumental fight against graft and corruption, and noteworthy, Mr. President, is the manner in which he accomplished that which had to be done in the course of the subcommittee's investigations.

Of late we have all heard much about changing the rules of the Senate because of some of the excesses of this body in the investigative field. In this field the junior Senator of New Jersey has submitted what he considers to be thoughtful and fair legislative proposals designed to accomplish this purpose. How much less would be the public clamor for such a

change had we all adhered as one of our models to the procedure followed by the distinguished Senator from North Carolina.

With grace, with dignity, with a temperate awareness of the basic dignity of our constitutional system, CLYDE R. HOEY lived up to the standards he had set for his life in that very shining hour of his public career.

As our world, if not our institutions, face the test of fire from the left and the right in this tragic day and age, CLYDE HOEY stands as the symbol for what we should all be striving in our own public careers.

God, in His infinite wisdom, sometimes picks strange ways—strange ways to us—of reminding all of us of what must be done if we are to preserve the things we cherish most—the things of God and country.

Through the distinguished present occupant of the chair [Mr. Lennon], I extend my deepest sympathy to the people of North Carolina and to all the family of the late CLYDE HOEY.

Mr. CASE. Mr. President, one can add little to what has been said, but I desire to voice my personal appreciation for the gentle soul, the wise counselor, and the able statesman we knew here as the senior Senator from North Carolina, CLYDE R. HOEY.

He was so gentle, so fair, so true, that I can say that if I were ever on trial, I would wish him to be my judge.

He lived so truly his Christian faith that were I in an hour of great sorrow, I would wish for my comfort the prayers of this righteous man.

To have been a colleague in this body with CLYDE HOEY will always be to me one of the most cherished memories of my service in the Senate.

Mr. President, the junior Senator from Maryland [Mr. Beall] was unable to be here at this time, and he requested

that I ask unanimous consent that he be given permission to have his remarks printed in the body of the Record at this point.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection?

There being no objection, the statement was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

STATEMENT BY SENATOR BEALL

The death of our late colleague from North Carolina was very saddening to me personally, since I had the pleasure of knowing him well and respecting him for his wisdom and personal integrity.

I first met Senator HOEY when he came to Congress and I was a Member of the House of Representatives. We were both members of Sigma Chi, and as fraternity brothers we had a mutual interest and I am very pleased that over the years this fraternal bond developed into true friendship.

There was no more gracious, kindly, or distinguished Member of this body than Senator HOEY. His gentlemanliness is, unfortunately, today a rare thing. He was distinguished in appearance, in bearing—but above all, he was distinguished in thought and action.

Senator HOEY typified the era when men gave serious thought to the feelings and sensibilities of others. He knew that every individual's conduct has an effect on the lives of others, and he conducted himself in such a manner that no one could possibly feel that he, by any action, had unfairly hurt another.

Senator HOEY represented a great tradition of graciousness, fairness, and devotion to public service. Let us hope that each of us will continue to live up to the example which he set.

The State of North Carolina recognized the outstanding merit of Senator HOEY and his career reflects the confidence and respect the people of that great State had in him.

The death of Senator HOEY is a great loss to his family, his State, and his Nation, but his life will be a continuing example to all of us.

Mrs. SMITH of Maine. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record at this point a statement which I have prepared expressing some of my feelings about the late Senator CLYDE R. HOEY.

There being no objection, the statement was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

WASHINGTON AND YOU

(By United States Senator Margaret Chase Smith)

WASHINGTON.—An era came to an end in the United States Senate last week—with the untimely death of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina. His death marked the end of that period when Senators looked and dressed the part of Senators—when they had the wing-tip collars and the frock coats with the flowing tails.

Of course, not all Senators wore that attire. But many of them did over the years. Senator HOEY was the last of them. Unusual as his attire was in this modern day, there was something about the manner in which he wore it and in which he conducted himself that made it a symbol of dignity—and dignity in the United States Senate today is far too lacking.

Senator HOEY not only was the personification of dignity but was a living symbol of integrity. Of course many other Senators grace the Senate with dignity. But it seemed as though the very inner dignity and integrity of Senator HOEY—the dignity of his soul—was accentuated and symbolized all the more by the dignity of his colorful attire.

Perhaps he will be remembered by many Americans more for being the last of "old-school dress" statesmen because of his wing-tip collar, his frock coat, and the always-present flower on his lapel. I will remember him for that.

But I will remember him also for a much more lasting and impressive reason. I will remember him for the manner in which he presided over and operated a subcommittee of which I was a member. As the chairman of that subcommittee, he did an outstanding job. He was not interested in headlines. He was interested in results. He got results, and his committee reflected credit on the Senate and brought universal praise.

Ironically enough, because he did such a quiet and effective job in running that committee—because he was never guilty of headline hunting and gross irresponsibility, because he demanded facts before proceeding, and because he believed in the American system of justice and the American way of life that a man is innocent until proved guilty—yes, because of these things, his excellent work as chairman of the subcommittee will probably never be known and appreciated by the great majority of Americans.

But were he here to comment on these observations, I am sure that he would say that that was the way he wanted it. He wanted

it that way because he was interested more in the good of his country than in selfish gains for himself.

Many Americans do not know about the excellent work he did on the 5-percenter investigation. Few Americans ever heard of the quiet and forceful investigation that his subcommittee made of perverts in Government. He was more interested in getting perverts out of Government than in putting out lurid publicity on that investigation.

Senator HOEY was dedicated to fair play—something not always found in congressional activities. He required that the subcommittee operate on the basis of majority approval. Subcommittee reports had to be approved by a majority of the members, and minority objectors had the right to appeal to the full committee. Requisite to formal investigation was a preliminary probe by the staff.

There were many other safeguards that he insisted on. Perhaps the best way to summarize all of them is to say that Senator HOEY was dedicated to getting better Federal Government through his investigations than to advertising either himself or the subcommittee.

Mr. JENNER. Mr. President, Senator HOEY could be truly called a gentleman of the old school. Members of the Senate of both parties admired the dignity, integrity, and gentleness of manners which he exemplified at all times. Members of the Senate of both parties have lost a friend. The country has lost a model of the true legislator who could be an aristocrat in spirit because he represented a people truly free.

Mr. JOHNSTON of South Carolina. Mr. President, I rise to pay tribute to the late Senator from North Carolina, CLYDE R. HOEY, whom I knew well and loved much.

During his many years of public life, all the people of his native State, and thousands more throughout the Nation, had learned to love and respect this great leader. He was a man of God, and it is known to all who knew him that he practiced righteousness not only in his work, which was devoted to his countrymen, but in his everyday life. He lived a full and impressive 76 years, and every hour, he was able and glad to serve his fellow man.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY

CLYDE HOEY was born and spent his entire life in a community just across the State line from the county in which I live. His home and my home were separated by only about 30 miles. I knew him well, and took great pride in following his good deeds. He was Governor of North Carolina at the same time I was Governor of South Carolina. He was a good neighbor, and contributed much to strengthen the ties between our States. His service to the South and his tremendous popularity made him well known to the people of my State. We in South Carolina loved and admired him, as did the people of his own State.

I had the good fortune of entering the United States Senate on the same day our departed friend became a Member. Since that day in 1945, I have had the honor to be with him daily and work with him on legislative matters affecting our country. It has been inspiring to watch him team his alert and able statesmanship with the will of God. Senator HOEY'S service to God and country made this world of ours a better place for us to live in.

May we learn from his life to look at God at all times for guidance and help.

Mr. LEHMAN. Mr. President, I first met CLYDE HOEY in 1939, 15 years ago, when he came to the capital city of New York with his daughter. The governors conference that year met in Albany. Senator HOEY, then Governor of North Carolina, represented his State at the conference, and took a leading part in its deliberations. He immediately endeared himself to all his fellow governors and to the people of Albany by his modesty, his clarity of thought and expression, and his unfailing courtesy, graciousness, kindliness, and sincerity. He maintained all these qualities when he came to the United States Senate 10 years ago and until the day of his death. I know of no man who was more considerate of others than CLYDE HOEY, more consistent in his deep convictions, more patriotic, or more straightforward in the expression of his views.

He did not speak often in this Chamber, but when he did, his remarks were closely followed and carried great influence among his colleagues. He was always deeply devoted to both the spirit and the letter of the Constitution. I recall particularly a memorable speech which he made on the floor of the Senate a year ago when we were debating a bill which would have permitted a committee of Congress to grant immunity to reluctant witnesses. In that speech Senator HOEY, with great eloquence and sincerity, said, in part, in opposition to the bill:

> We are granting to a committee of the Congress the power to take away the constitutional guaranties and rights to the protection which the Constitution gives us. * * *
>
> I do not believe we should forget the fact that the Constitution is for the protection of all the people. There are other persons besides Communists in this country. I do not believe we should confer upon any committee of the Congress the power to take away the rights which the Constitution gives to every individual and to every citizen.

Mr. President, it was a great speech Senator HOEY delivered that day, and I ask unaninmous consent that the full text of his remarks be printed in the Record at the conclusion of my remarks.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See exhibit 1.)

Mr. LEHMAN. Mr. President, the effect of his eloquent words was later reflected in the action taken by the Senate. I shall always be deeply grateful to him for his timely and effective warning.

CLYDE HOEY will be greatly missed in the Senate where he had many close friends and no enemies. He will be greatly missed in the State of North Carolina and in the Nation as a whole. I am glad to have had the honor of his friendship, and with all my colleagues in the Senate, I mourn his passing.

EXHIBIT 1

Mr. HOEY. Mr. President, I shall detain the Senate but a very few moments. I have great admiration for my distinguished friend, the Senator from Nevada. Ordinarily I find it in order to follow his leadership.

I am opposed to the entire bill. I believe we are going right in the face of the Constitution. The Constitution of the United States provides that no person shall be required to testify against himself. We are undertaking to say that a committee of the Congress can do what the courts cannot do. The courts can grant immunity, but they cannot force a witness to testify against himself. We are granting to a committee of the Congress the power to take away the constitutional guaranties and rights to the protection which the Constitution gives us. We are saying, "When you come before a committee and we grant you immunity, you have got to testify." The Constitution says a man does not have to do that. I do not believe the Congress ought to pass a measure such as the one which is before us. I am in hearty accord with all the purposes to go after the Communists, to investigate and prosecute them, and all that, but the power of the Congress is not limited; its resources are not restricted; its hand has not been shortened; and Congress can go about the prosecution of Communists, whether in conspiracy or individually, and can deal with them.

I do not believe we should forget the fact that the Constitution is for the protection of all the people. There are other persons besides Communists in this country. I do not believe we should confer upon any committee of the Congress the power to take away the rights which the Constitution gives to every individual and to every citizen.

How far reaching will this bill be, Mr. President? The bill provides that if immunity is granted, then no action can be taken against the man to whom immunity is granted, anywhere. It takes away from every single State the right to prosecute him for anything in connection with which he may be examined before a committee. It is not limited to the Federal Government; it is not limited to prosecution in United States courts, but it gives the right for him to have immunity from the State in which he lives and from the courts of his State. It gives him complete immunity all along the line.

Do we want to do that? Are we not sacrificing more than we are going to gain? Are we not seeking to do a thing which we can do without such a law? Is it going to be of any great advantage?

When a witness comes before a committee and is asked, "Are you a Communist?" and he refuses to answer, at once he stamps himself, to begin with, as a Communist. Practically everyone would say he is a Communist, or he would deny it.

Suppose we make the witness say, "Yes; I am a Communist"; what do we gain? Have we not processes of government by which we can deal with that sort of a situation? Has it come to a time when we have got to take away the constitutional right and guaranty which have been sacred through the years in order that we may undertake to focus attention on some particular part of the enforcement of the criminal law of the land?

I am speaking in all earnestness and in all seriousness, because I do not believe we should do this; I do not think it is necessary; I do not believe it will accomplish any great good. I would rather see a man refuse to answer and let him go with the stamp of public opinion indicating just what he is and the fact that he is an enemy of his Government, because that is the way the public would feel about it.

For that reason, Mr. President, I am opposed to the whole measure.

Mr. HUMPHREY. Mr. President, to me the life of the late CLYDE HOEY is symbolic of the high standards of American public service. I first became acquainted with the late departed distinguished Senator from North Carolina in 1944. It was my privilege to know him as a friend and a colleague in the Senate. During his distinguished and honorable chairmanship of the Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations, I served with the late Senator HOEY for 4 years.

Mr. President, it seems to me that God in His infinite wisdom has many ways to remind those of us who are still on the earth of our responsibilities. All during the testimonials we have heard today the emphasis has been on the life of CLYDE HOEY and on his qualities of fairness, fair play, decency, honor, integrity, and basic goodness. I think many of us are mindful of the fact that some of these fine qualities have more or less slipped from the grasp of some. Therefore, even in this moment of sadness and tragedy, the spirit of CLYDE HOEY lives to remind his contemporaries that

these great qualities are eternal and are fundamental to free government and free people.

Mr. President, as has been said, CLYDE HOEY was an honorable man; and the term "honorable" embraces many wonderful qualities of character. He was good, and the world is short of good people. He was a leader in a quiet, calm, and patient manner. From his earliest days until the final moment of his life he set a fine example for friend and associate, and even for opponent.

I remember CLYDE HOEY as a man who believed in dissent and the right to be different, but not in dissension. He believed in honest debate, but not debasement of personal character in argument. He believed in discussion, but not in destruction of either truth or personality.

So, Mr. President, those of us who have been privileged to enjoy this wonderful association have been enriched by the example and the precepts of a good man dedicated to the highest standards of public service.

I shall long remember him for his intellectual vigor and his emotional stability. In this day and age these two great qualities are desperately needed.

I shall remember him as a man who was soft spoken, but with strong convictions and outstanding moral purpose.

Above all, Mr. President, I shall remember that in his philosophy of life CLYDE R. HOEY constantly embraced a kindly attitude toward his fellow man; a willingness to compromise, without loss of principle; and, eternally, a willingness to give equality of treatment to everyone; and an abiding sense of fair play.

Mr. RUSSELL. Mr. President, any attempt to embellish the very eloquent words that, in this sad hour, have come today from the hearts of so many Members on both sides of the aisle would indeed be to attempt to gild the lily. However, I would be false to every impulse of my nature if

I did not add my poor flower to the many beautiful bouquets of love and affection that have been offered here in memory of our departed colleague.

Mr. President, sometimes I think the principal reward we gain from our service and labors in this body flows from our association with our colleagues and the friends we come to know and to love. I may say that I have received no greater compensation from my service in the Senate of the United States than the privilege of knowing CLYDE ROARK HOEY and of being able to call him my personal friend.

Mr. President, CLYDE HOEY was a prince among men. He was a Christian gentleman of the old school. His courtesy was unfailing—it mattered not whether those with whom he came in contact were of high degree or low. His spirit of tolerance was as broad as the canopy of the skies. In his personal relations he was as gentle as a woman; but when it came to a question of principle or conviction he was as brave as a lion. I doubt very much, Mr. President, that we shall ever again look upon his like in this Chamber.

Mr. President, I desire to associate myself with every word and every expression of friendship and affection which have been uttered on this occasion. I mourn the passing of one of my closest personal friends. But, Mr. President, my sense of loss is tempered by the many sweet memories of our association and friendship that will strengthen me and abide with me to the end of my days.

Mr. KERR. Mr. President, I wish to add my brief but very sincere tribute to the life, character, and patriotism of the late Senator CLYDE HOEY.

It was my privilege to have him as a desk mate when I came to the United States Senate. For years it has been my privilege to sit by his side on one of the important committees of the Senate.

CLYDE HOEY was unfailing in his courtesy. He was outstanding in his wisdom. He was generous with his sympathy

and his help. I am one of those who will greatly miss him, but I keenly realize that the people of the great State of North Carolina and the members of his family will miss him most.

CLYDE HOEY was indeed a great North Carolinian, a great Senator, and a great American. Mr. President, I do not know what more could be said, nor do I know of anyone I have met of whom those words could more truly be spoken.

Mr. SPARKMAN. Mr. President, I well know I cannot add to what has been said by my colleagues who have preceded me in speaking this afternoon, but I do not wish to let this opportunity pass without saying a few words in tribute to our great and good friend and departed colleague.

During the time I have been in the Senate, it has been my good fortune to sit very near Senator HOEY. During the present Congress, my seat has been only one seat removed from his; and prior to that time my desk was next to his. I shall always recall with great interest, and shall always cherish, the many friendly conversations I have had with him on practically every subject.

Senator HOEY was one of the finest men, and the possessor of one of the sweetest characters, I have ever known. He was likewise a man of the very highest integrity.

As has been stated by many of my colleagues who have preceded me, CLYDE HOEY was gentle, but he was firm. He was learned, and always was tolerant. One may not have agreed with him regarding every conclusion he reached, but no one ever questioned the motive which led him to that conclusion, nor the integrity of his decision, once it was made.

Mr. President, Senator HOEY was one of the most religious persons I have ever known, he had deep religious faith, and he lived his religion. During World War II a young American flier from Washington, John Magee, was flying in the Royal Canadian Air Force. Only a few days before he was killed he wrote a poem in which he made reference to the

fact that flying at such a great height he had tried the untrespassed sanctuary of space, and had put out his hand and touched the face of God. I have often thought that Senator HOEY lived as one who had a peculiar affinity with the great God whom he worshiped and whom he served so well.

I was absent from Washington when I received news of the death of Senator HOEY. When I heard of it I immediately inquired as to the circumstances surrounding his death. When I heard of the quiet, easy manner in which he took his leave I could not help but feel that it was well it had happened that way. I can think of no one who would have preferred more than he to go out so quietly. I can think of no one who would more completely agree with the words of the poet when he said:

> Sunset and evening star,
> And one clear call for me!
> And may there be no moaning of the bar,
> When I put out to sea.

Senator HOEY lived graciously. He lived a rich life. He gave to his State, to his people, and to the Nation a fine example of good statesmanship and good citizenship. We shall long miss him in this body. I know that his family will long grieve his passing, and I know that the people of North Carolina will miss his great service, as will the Nation at large.

Mr. MILLIKIN. Mr. President, Senator HOEY was a member of the Senate Committee on Finance. He was faithful in his attendance. He had a remarkable faculty for quickly picking out the principal points of very complicated issues. Always his own conclusions reflected justice tempered with kindness and compassion.

I was among those who went on the train to the town of Shelby, N. C., to attend the funeral services for Senator HOEY. I was very much impressed by something which happened

several times as we passed through that State. There were waiting groups of children—white children and black children. They saluted as we passed them. They could not go to Shelby, but they could and did let us know in that simple and eloquent way that they were with us in their love for Senator HOEY. They were with us in our grief over his loss.

Mr. BRIDGES. Mr. President, when one of our senatorial colleagues dies it gives us all a reflective pause, and we think of all the pleasant and fine things we meant to say to our friend, but which somehow we never got around to saying frequently enough in the busy daily treadmill of our duties. It is a sad thought that such moments of tragedy are the occasions for reflective pauses.

The late senior Senator from North Carolina, CLYDE ROARK HOEY, was the type of man the poet Longfellow had in mind when he wrote the immortal words "and departing leaves behind him footprints on the sands of time." Senator HOEY's notable deeds and actions emblazoned his career and speak more eloquently of the greatness of the man than any poor words of mine.

His rise from printer's apprentice to United States Senator was in the best American tradition, and a part of our national greatness. The esteem in which Senator HOEY was held in the hearts and minds of his fellow man is amply attested by the fact that he was the only person from North Carolina to have served in both houses of her legislature, as her Governor, and her United States Representative. In becoming her United States Senator in 1944 he became one of the few Americans ever to have served in both houses of his State legislature and both Houses of Congress.

The esteem shown him by the people of his native State had its counterpart in the high regard in which he was held by his fellow Senators. Engraved on the hearts and in the minds of all of us is the fine record of, and our affectionate esteem for, our late colleague and friend, Senator CLYDE ROARK HOEY from the great State of North Carolina.

Mr. CLEMENTS. Mr. President, in the passing of our colleague, CLYDE ROARK HOEY, the State of North Carolina has lost an able, devoted, and distinguished public servant, who throughout half a century in State and Federal office became a familiar and beloved figure to the people of his State. Indeed, when last the opportunity was theirs, less than 4 years ago, they returned him to the United States Senate by the largest majority ever given a statewide candidate in the Tar Heel State; there was the full measure of public approval that, we know, must have gladdened his heart and vindicated to the utmost his long years of toil in behalf of his State and Nation. From the national scene has vanished one of the last of the old school—a picturesque statesman, a true southern gentleman, a scholar, and a patriot.

Since that December day in 1877 when CLYDE HOEY first saw the light of day in Shelby, N. C., the American scene has shifted and changed, but this man—caught up in the tide of public affairs and elected to public office even before he had attained his 21st birthday—kept abreast of the times, alert, keen, interested, steady, and poised up until the very hour when calmly and peacefully the last, long slumber gently descended upon him as he paused to rest in a chair in his office in the midst of his labors.

Through membership on the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry with the senior Senator from North Carolina, I came to know him well, and to respect his wisdom and ability and his facility in working with others and attaining the objectives he sought. I learned to admire his earnestness, sincerity, and courage, and to appreciate his patience and generous attitude toward his junior colleagues. He was my friend; and his death has sorely grieved me. Sadly I miss him.

We mourn his loss but, in these somber days of recollection and remembrance, the members of his family, and all of us here who loved him, too, can find solace in the knowledge

that the private life and public career of Senator HOEY will stand as an inspiring example for us to imitate and for rising generations to emulate. He has been called to his eternal reward, and another illustrious chapter has been added to the history of man's greatness.

Mr. KEFAUVER. Mr. President, I should like to add a few words of tribute to the distinguished son of the South whose memory we honor today.

CLYDE ROARK HOEY served in the Senate of the United States for nearly a decade. His career as a public servant extended back half a century before that, as a State legislator, as a member of the house of representatives, and as Governor of North Carolina.

Those were years of honorable service to the people of North Carolina and the Nation.

During his service in this most august of all the world's legislative bodies, he became almost a Senator's Senator—a fair-minded, competent, ever-courteous gentleman, performing his public duty as his conscience directed.

His conduct and record as a committee chairman should stand perpetually as a model and ideal for the men and women who will labor in this Chamber when its present membership shall have responded to a greater quorum call.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, I desire to say a few words with respect to our departed colleague and very good friend, Senator HOEY. He was the sort of Senator I believe every Senator would like to be. I think all of us would like to have it said about us that we resemble in some degree the very great Senator from North Carolina.

He was a very wise man. He was a very intelligent man. He was a very practical man.

I sat beside him in the Committee on Finance, and we held many little sessions, as men do in committee. I know what a profound thinker he was, and how realistic he was in meeting the many problems we had to meet in that committee.

I served with him on several other committees during the course of his service. I found him always to be a man diligent in doing what appeared to him to be best for his country. He was a devoted patriot. He was a great speaker, and a very eloquent man. Yet he seldom spoke on the floor of the Senate. I often wished that he would speak more, because from him flowed many great truths that needed to be told over and over again. But he did not want to push himself, and he remained silent many times because of his consideration for the other Members of the Senate.

As has been said of him here today he was a very warm and friendly man. He was also a very kind man. That is the way he impressed everyone. He was courteous, but his courtesy was not merely a veneer. It was genuine, and was deeply friendly. We shall miss Senator HOEY.

What impressed me particularly in North Carolina, at his home in Shelby, when we laid his remains at rest, was the esteem in which he was held by the people who came to the funeral. We could read it in their faces, and when we talked to them we could the better realize that there was a genuine friendship for Senator HOEY among those people. It is an axiom that one does not have friends unless one is friendly. Therefore it was not surprising to me to note the genuine evidences of friendship that were displayed at Shelby.

He was a friendly man, and everyone knew it and could not help knowing it, and therefore could not help return in some degree the friendship that poured from his heart and his soul.

TUESDAY, *June 1, 1954.*

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE SENATOR HOEY

Mr. SCHOEPPEL. Mr. President, on the 17th day of May of this year, the Commission on Intergovernmental Relations, now headed by Meyer Kestnbaum, Chairman, sent to me a resolution appertaining to the late distinguished Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina. Senator HOEY was a member of the Intergovernmental Relations Commission. I ask unanimous consent that the resolution, which was unanimously adopted by the Commission, be incorporated in the body of the Record at this point in my remarks.

There being no objection, the resolution was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Whereas the Honorable CLYDE R. HOEY, senior Senator from the State of North Carolina, was an invaluable member of the Commission on Intergovernmental Relations; and

Whereas Senator HOEY brought to the Commission a broad grasp and deep understanding of the problems facing the Commission in the field of Federal-State relations; and

Whereas his wisdom and the rich experience of his long and distinguished career of devoted public service enriched the purposes and personal associations of the Commission; and

Whereas his passing has brought great loss and sorrow to his fellow members of the Commission: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Commission on Intergovernmental Relations tender to his family this expression of its esteem and affection.

Signed at Washington, D. C., this 17th day of May 1954, in behalf of the members of the Commission whose grateful remembrance of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY shall remain forever constant.

MEYER KESTNBAUM, *Chairman.*

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *May 12, 1954.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Carrell, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution (S. Res. 245):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, late a Senator from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the President of the Senate appoint a committee of which he shall be a member, to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Cooley].

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sorrow and profound regret that I announce to the House the sudden and tragic death of our beloved colleague, the senior Senator from North Carolina, Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY.

Senator HOEY passed away in his office this afternoon around 3:30 o'clock. He had just attended a meeting of his committee and had returned to his chamber for a little rest. He sat down in a comfortable chair and went to sleep, and his great heart ceased to beat and he passed to the Great Beyond.

He was a good and a great man. He was one of the greatest of all North Carolinians, and perhaps at this moment he is the most popular and the most beloved citizen of his native State. He came up the hard way in life and he achieved a degree of greatness seldom equaled.

I think perhaps his political career is unique. He served in both houses of the General Assembly of North Carolina and later became the chief executive of the State. He served in this House many long years ago and at the time of his passing he was serving with great honor and distinction and great ability in the Senate of the United States.

Senator HOEY was one of the great political warhorses of my day and generation; perhaps he was the greatest campaigner that has been produced in North Carolina in a generation. As I stand before you I am mindful of the fact that perhaps he was the last of that unique group who have occupied important positions of leadership in our great Commonwealth.

He was loved throughout the length and breadth of our native State, loved and respected by men and women in both political parties.

Since he has served in the Congress of the United States he has broadened his field of friendship, and I daresay that no man ever served in Congress who was held in higher esteem or who was more beloved than the distinguished man who passed today to the Great Beyond.

As I think of Senator HOEY I think of a little poem:

Oh, heart of mine, we should not worry so;
What we missed of calm we could not have, you know,
What we met of stormy pain and sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again if it blow.

For we know not every morrow can be sad.
So forgetting all the sorrow we have had,
Let us fold away our fears and put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years just be glad.

Just be glad that we have known and loved CLYDE R. HOEY, just be glad that he lived among us and performed in a magnificent fashion every public trust.

He died today mid sweet dreams which come to the hearts of those who have served humanity so well through all the long years of the past.

I express my deep sympathy to the members of his great family. My native State has lost its greatest citizen, our Nation has lost an outstanding statesman, and all the Members of the North Carolina delegation have lost a very close personal friend.

Mr. DURHAM. Mr. Speaker, it is difficult to find words of expression when a man so honored and of the character of Senator HOEY passes. It has been my privilege to have known Senator HOEY for more than 40 years.

Brilliant of mind and kind of heart, he possessed an understanding of human values few men have matched. He respected the dignity of the individual and had a strong faith and belief in religion. For many years he has given freely of his time in the teaching of the Bible. He was a fearless man, but his relations with men was always true to principles of American justice.

He was a kind and considerate leader who always in public life had time for the little man who needed help. His activities here in the Hall of Congress was a continuous search for a way to make a free world stronger and in making the principle of collective security work and be effective.

He was a man who has served humanity well. His faith never faltered in his people in his native State; he loved them all, regardless of color or creed. He has served his State well, he has served his Nation well. I have lost a personal friend. I extend to his family my deepest sympathy.

Mr. BONNER. Mr. Speaker, at this moment the State of North Carolina is shocked and saddened by the passing of its outstanding and most prominent son. Senator HOEY had the confidence, the respect, and the love of every North Carolinian regardless of his race, creed, or political affiliation.

Senator HOEY was one of the old political leaders of the State. He was a great orator in debate, but fair to his adversary. In fact, he had the respect of all the adversaries he has had in the past in political battles. He had no personal enemies that anyone could mention.

He was a true Christian gentleman, one who lived by the faith, practiced the faith, and died by the faith.

He has been honored by the State of North Carolina in practically every high and low office that it could give. He has held the respect of the various administrations of the State. In coming to Washington he soon endeared himself to the people of this city by his practice in the way of Christian living and by his affiliation not only with his own church but with the other denominations in this city. He conducted, during the time he was chief executive of the State of North Carolina, one of the great Bible classes in the State. He will be missed by high and low, rich and poor. He had an ear for all. He had sympathy for all. His door always stood open in the Senate and at the governor's office when he was in Raleigh. I join my other colleagues here and associate myself with the remarks that have been made by the leader of our delegation, and I express my deep sympathy to the family of Senator HOEY and to the friends who were dependent upon him. We shall miss him in North Carolina, but his name will stand out as one of our great Christian gentlemen.

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I yield to my colleague, the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Jones].

Mr. JONES of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, my heart is heavy with the sad news of the passing of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, the senior Senator from the State of North Carolina. He was, without a doubt, my most distinguished constituent, his home being only 25 miles away from mine, right in the heart of my congressional district. It has been my privilege and pleasure to know him personally most all of my life. He

has been recognized as the silver-tongued orator of North Carolina for almost 50 years. His political career has few, if any, parallels in the history of my great State. He served in the Legislature of North Carolina and there made a distinguished record. He then came to this body in the early 1920's and served with honor. Returning to his beloved North Carolina he was elected its chief executive in 1936. While governor he made a brilliant and outstanding record. To crown his great record of achievement the people of our State sent him to the United States Senate. Senator HOEY was, indeed, North Carolina's most distinguished and honored son. He was a great lawyer, an eminent statesman, and Christian gentleman. He has now laid aside the burdens of this life and gone to take his place among the great of all time. I extend to his family in their bereavement my deepest sympathy.

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Jonas].

Mr. JONAS of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, the news of the sudden passing of Senator HOEY has come as a profound shock to me. A little more than an hour ago he appeared to be in his usual good spirits and now he is gone.

I should like to join my colleagues here on the floor this afternoon in paying a personal tribute of respect to Senator HOEY. I subscribe to the sentiments expressed by our colleague, Harold Cooley, the dean of the North Carolina delegation in the House, and to the sentiments expressed by my other colleagues here this afternoon. I would like to associate myself with those remarks and join them in the opinion that Senator HOEY was the most widely respected and beloved citizen of our State in this generation. He will be sorely missed by the people of our State and of the Nation, but most of all by those of us who served with him here in Congress.

Senator HOEY had three distinguished careers. The one in which he is best known was in the field of public service. He was chosen by the people of his native county and State to hold all of the offices within their gift. He was always faithful to their trust and served in every capacity with distinction to himself and with credit to them.

His second career was in the field of Christian stewardship. He was perhaps the best-known Methodist layman in North Carolina and for many years has been recognized as one of the great Bible teachers of our State. Notwithstanding the tremendous burdens and pressures of public life in this day and age when these pressures are greater than they have ever been, he faithfully continued to teach his Bible class every Sunday.

His third career was in the field of law. I have known Senator HOEY all my life and I first knew him, before he became active in the field of public service, as one of the greatest trial lawyers of western North Carolina. He was the leader of the bar in my judicial district and throughout the entire western part of North Carolina. When I began to practice law with my father in Lincolnton, he was living and practicing in Shelby, just 19 miles west of my home town. My father was his contemporary in the practice of law and they practiced together and as adversaries while I was growing up. They were warm personal friends although members of different political parties.

I shall never forget a personal experience with Senator HOEY. He was in the courthouse in my home town of Lincolnton getting ready to try a case when a jury came in with a verdict against my client. I took that defeat very hard because I thought I should have won the case. Senator HOEY called me out in the corridor of the courthouse and put his arm affectionately on my shoulder and said, "Now look here, Raper, let me give you a little advice out of long experience as a lawyer. Be industrious and careful in the preparation

of your cases, be diligent and aggressive in the trial of them, and do not worry about the verdicts. If you do this, you will win your fair share of the cases you try and you will lose some. Just remember you do not have to pay the judgments that are awarded against your clients and you do not have to serve the sentences meted out when they are found guilty. Do the best you can with every case and when they have been concluded forget about them and begin worrying about the next one." That was good advice and I tried to follow it.

Senator HOEY was warm and generous in his friendships. Although we belonged to different political parties, I never hesitated to go to him for advice and counsel about legislative matters here in Congress; and he never hesitated to give me the benefit of his counsel drawn from his wide experience. He was a kind, affectionate, warmhearted Christian gentleman and has left an imprint on the life of our State which will endure.

I extend to the members of his immediate family my sincere sympathy in this hour of their grief.

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I yield to my colleague from North Carolina [Mr. Alexander].

Mr. ALEXANDER. Mr. Speaker, I have never been more saddened and shocked than at the news of the tragic death of our senior Senator from North Carolina. The passing of our beloved Senator, CLYDE R. HOEY, is a tragic loss not only to the people of North Carolina but to the entire Nation. He was perhaps the best loved, the most highly respected citizen of North Carolina. He was a brilliant lawyer and an outstanding public servant. He went into public life and into public service before he was 21 years of age. He was a great governor, a wise legislator, a renowned orator, and a humble Christian gentleman. To me he has been more than that. He has been a real friend. There has never been a time when I could not go to Senator HOEY

with the most pressing problem and get the wise, kind advice of a father.

I have known Senator HOEY since I was just a boy and have always known him to be a great lawyer and a great public servant. He has served the people of North Carolina and the Nation well since that time. His devotion to duty was one of the mainsprings of his life.

Since I have known him he has always worn a red carnation in the lapel of his coat which to me signified his pleasing personality, friendly smile, and warm friendship. The greatness of Senator HOEY will long live because of his humbleness, cheerfulness, friendliness, and wise counsel to his fellow man and his devotion to his State and country.

Words will not express the depth of my feeling nor will they describe the stature of our beloved senior Senator from North Carolina who is held in the highest esteem by all who knew him.

I would like to take this opportunity to express my deep sympathy to his two sons and daughter and other members of his immediate family. Their great loss is shared by all those who knew him because to know Senator HOEY was to love him.

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have 5 legislative days within which to extend their remarks concerning the passing of our late beloved Senator, and I further ask that the Members of the North Carolina delegation be permitted to extend their remarks at this point in the Record.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from North Carolina?

There was no objection.

Mr. HAYS of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker, I am grieved to learn of the passing of our beloved friend the senior Senator from North Carolina. Every contact with him gave me an added

appreciation of his calm and gentle spirit, his wisdom, his devotion to the great State which honored him so often, and the quality of his statesmanship. The Congress will miss him greatly.

Mr. SHUFORD. Mr. Speaker, the news of the sudden death of the senior Senator of North Carolina, Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, has been a great shock to me. He was a real friend of mine, and his passing leaves a vacancy that cannot be filled.

Senator HOEY entered public life at the early age of 20, when he was elected to the State legislature. For over 50 years he faithfully served the people of North Carolina and this Nation. He was an outstanding Governor of the State of North Carolina, and served with distinction in the House and the Senate of the United States Congress. He was a great man and will be missed.

Senator HOEY was a religious man. He was loyal to the precepts of his church. He was considerate of the views of others. He was a man of great principles, unbending to those things that he felt was right, but not intolerant of others.

His place in history will be with the other great men who have guided our country, for his life was dedicated to the welfare of man.

Mr. COOLEY. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 544).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CLYDE R. HOEY, a Senator of the United States from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee Messrs. Cooley, Barden, Durham, Bonner, Deane, Carlyle, Chatham, Jones of North Carolina, Alexander, Fountain, Shuford, and Jonas of North Carolina.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 13, 1954, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *May 13, 1954.*

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, on yesterday when remarks were made about the late Senator from North Carolina [Mr. HOEY], I was not present. I do desire, however, to say a word about the services and character of Senator HOEY.

I have known Senator HOEY a long time. I knew him when he was making a great Governor of the great State of North Carolina, and North Carolina has had many great governors.

He came to the Senate where he impressed everyone with his sincerity and his high character and great ability. I wish to express to the family of Senator HOEY my deepest sympathy and to say that I do not think there ever served in the Congress, in either branch, a man of higher character or a finer American gentleman than Senator HOEY.

THURSDAY, *July 1, 1954.*

Mr. DEANE. Mr. Speaker, when I heard the news report of the death of Senator CLYDE R. HOEY, of North Carolina, on last May 12, I was in a country store in Yadkin County in my congressional district. As the radio account of this shocking news came to this little country store, it cast a pall of gloom and sadness over all those gentle rural folk who were there. Indeed, this pall of gloom and sadness swept over the North Carolina countryside and through the towns and cities, and everywhere that North Carolinians heard the news of the beloved Senator's death they were grieved.

It has been my pleasure to serve in the Congress with this distinguished North Carolinian for over 7 years. Ever since I came here on January 3, 1947, Senator HOEY has been a friendly adviser and a kind and understanding colleague. We shall miss him here in the Halls of Congress in the years that are ahead. Both his State and his Nation would have greatly benefited from many more long years of public service from him.

As State legislator, assistant Federal district attorney, United States Representative, Governor, and United States Senator, CLYDE HOEY afforded great leadership and wise guidance for the people of his State and Nation.

Not only will we remember this North Carolinian for his outstanding public service but also for his personable and friendly qualities of character. Senator HOEY was never too busy to hear any person's petition, be he of high or low estate. He was always gracious and understanding with everyone. He invariably looked on the brighter side of life and took the optimistic viewpoint. He was proud of his great State of North Carolina and one of the best salesmen the State ever had.

Above all, Senator HOEY was a Christian gentleman. Through his daily life and his deeds, his sterling character showed forth like a towering Rock of Gibraltar. Through his warming smile and kindly nature, his contact was always a heartening one.

May we carry on in the footsteps here of this great and noble leader from North Carolina.

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